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THE SPECTATOR

VOL. IX, NO. 18 HAMILTON COLLEGE, CLINTON,NEW YORK MARCH 9, 1979

Margot Gilman

Trustee Chairman Bristol mingles with students.

Tuition Goes Up; Charges to $7,025

Trustees Approve New Playing Fields, Bristol Study

by Douglas Sgarro

The Board of Trustees has approved an increase in tuition charges of $500, according to J. Martin Carovano, President of the college. Additionally, board charges were increased by $50, bringing the fixed charges for a year at Hamilton College to the amount of $7,025.

The figure does not include the standard allotment of $650 for personal expenses. The increase follows a sizable increment of the year before, in the amount of $675.

According to Carovano, a study of 25 comparable institutions reveals that Hamilton tuition charges "lie right around the median." Carovano noted that "our increase in charges is below that which would have been acceptable under the President's federal price guidelines."

In other actions taken over the weekend, the Board authorized the Building, Grounds and Equipment Committee to proceed with the building of intramural fields as part of the overall improvement of Hamilton's athletic facilities. The Committee will begin construction of a large field at the far end of the Kirkland campus later this spring. "The field will be able to accommodate three touch football games or two softball games simultaneously," said Carovano. "Though construction will begin this spring, they [the fields] will probably need a full year of maturation before they're usable."

The Board also approved a number of renewal and replacement projects. As reported in last week's Spectator (March 2), the Board has contracted the architectural firm of Ewing, Rizio, Cherry and Parsky of Philadelphia for the purpose of exploring the feasibility of constructing a successful student social area. Carovano noted that Alexander Ewing, who will visit the campus this spring, has been encouraged to "think creatively." "The construction of a student social area," said Carovano, "may not include the renovation of the Hub or the Pub. The firm may very well decide to construct a new social area. The Hub and the Pub are part of the past."

Additional renovations, said Carovano, will take place in the Geology Department, involving portions of the Science Building. A number of renewal projects, such as the renovation of Kirkland and South dormitory roofs, have also been approved.

The Board also passed two significant resolutions this past weekend. As expected, the Publications Board was approved as an agent for the board of Trustees in the operation of WHCL. Additionally, the Board approved the administration's formulation of a budget for 1979-80 which would incorporate increases in compensation "consistent with the President's federal guidelines."

According to Maxfield, J. Martin Carovano recognized what had happened, and responded to the Committee that the circumstances of the consolidation of the two colleges brought about these deviations in procedure.

As coordinator of the Committee and a non-voting member, Maxfield agrees with the President. Although on the Equal Opportunities side these practices were highly "unusual," she said, the very unusual situation of the merging of the colleges brought about these hiring practices.

Hill Fails in Hiring Practice

by Philip Ruppel

Hamilton College failed to comply with the recommendations of the 1976 Title IX Self-evaluation report in three areas of administrative hiring, according to the recently released Annual Report to the President of the Committee on Equal Opportunity.

The report cited that "recruiting procedures for two positions did not comply with the recommendation that at least two or three qualified candidates be interviewed for each position."

The Committee also noted that "accurate reports were not always kept." But most importantly the Committee "expressed concern about the procedures followed in appointing a member of the Kirkland administration to the new position of Director of Personnel at Hamilton."

Alice Maxfield, assistant to the President and Equal Opportunity Coordinator, explained that these deviations from the normal hiring practices were due to "extenuating circumstances," a result of the strange situation of the merger of the two colleges.

Nevertheless, the Committee recognized that there did exist last year practices in hiring which did not comply with the suggestions of the 1976 report. In its report, however, the Committee stressed that "no criticism is intended of the individual chosen for the position [of Personnel Director]."

The Committee was nonetheless "critical of the procedures used in choosing him; by appointment from within, to a new position, with no opportunities for internal applications and no outside research."

The report continued: "The Committee, however, was particularly concerned with the appointment of a Director of Personnel, a position which plays a major role in matters of equal opportunity and affirmative action."

five administrative officers who report directly to the President. The Dean customarily teaches a course each academic year.

The President and the Search Committee seek a distinguished teacher and scholar with administrative ability to assume responsibilities on July 1, 1979. Send nominations and resumes by March 12, 1979 to:

Professor Frederick Wagner
Chairperson, Dean's Search Committee
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Can Hamilton live up to what it preaches?

Gregory to Speak

Political activist and lecturer Dick Gregory will speak in the Chapel this Wednesday night at 8:30 p.m. His appearance is co-sponsored by the Root-Jessup Society and the Black-Latin Student Union.

Beginning as a comedian in 1961, Gregory became involved with the Civil Rights and other political movements of the middle and late 1960's, giving speeches and participating in demonstrations. He ran as a write-in independent candidate for President of the United States in 1968. In recent years he has become a popular lecturer, and has made the headlines for his 800-mile "run against hunger" and periodic fasting.

Gregory is the author of nine books and has recorded several record albums.

Student admission is free, but tickets *must* be picked up before the lecture at the Bristol Campus Center. General admission is $3.50.

News of the Week

Efforts by Dean of Student Affairs R. Gordon Bingham to cancel this year's Class and Charter Day were dealt a serious, and perhaps a fatal, blow at last Tuesday's faculty meeting.

At the meeting, two professors questioned the Dean's right to change the calender, which had been approved by the whole faculty at the beginning of the year. The issue has been referred to the Academic Council, which will decide if the Dean has the power to change the calender without the consent of the faculty or the Council.

If the Council decides against Dean Bingham, Class and Charter Day will be held as scheduled, along with the beer-truck, picnic and egg-toss. The Academic Council will meet on Wednesday, March 14.

The Student Affairs Committee of the Trustees never heard a word about having concerts in the fieldhouse last weekend. The three members of the Program Board who were supposed to address the Committee pulled out at the last minute and decided to wait until the next meeting, the Spectator has learned.

According to Brad Auerbach, president of the Program Board, two factors wre involved in the decision not to go before the Committee. First of all, the time was short (2 days) between the major concert of the year and the meeting, in order to prepare the presentation with figures and receipts from that concert.

Most importantly, Auerbach, who did not know that the presentation would be cancelled, was informed as he arrived at the meeting that it would be unwise to say anything about future concerts in the fieldhouse. According to Auerbach, Dean of Student Affairs R. Gordon Bingham, and Director of the Bristol Campus Center Andrew Wertz told Auerbach that due to the sloppy state the gym was left in after the Kink's concert, Athletic Director Gene Long, who is on the Committee, would strongly oppose the Program Board.

Auerbach said in an interview this week, "We couldn't get together in response to Gene Long." He was, however, satisfied with the concert.

"It was a very good concert. The after-effects were as good as any other concert."

Gene Long was unavailable at press time for comment.

Associate Dean of the College, James Traer will resign his position as dean at the end of the academic year, according to Dean of the College W. Lawrence Gulick. Traer will resume a full teaching load as a professor in history.

Traer must leave his post because his term as an associate dean will expire. Associate Dean's are appointed to non-renewable terms of three years.

Dean Gulick has indicated that he wishes to receive nominations for Traer's replacement from the undergraduates. The only restriction for the job is that the professor must be tenured. Those who would like to make nominations should contact Gulick in writing.

Letters to the Editor

EDITORIALS

Ruining the Neighborhood...

The Trustees inadvertantly made a mistake at their meeting this weekend. In a move which certainly signifies their good intentions, the Board gave the go ahead for the construction of three intramural football fields. The big problem, however, is that the fields will be located behind Babbit dorm, the List Art Center and Minor dorm.

The Kirkland campus must not become a recreation center. The placement of those fields, and others which are planned, will destroy the quiet and rustic atmosphere of the campus. The view from the three buildings of the rolling hills above the overgrown field will disappear if the playing fields are built.

The Kirkland campus is not the place for playing fields. What will be lost if they are built will be much more than what will gained.

It will be an expensive mistake if Hamilton lets the bulldozers onto the fields this spring. The price we will have to pay is $94,000, but the quiet and beauty we will lose, one cannot buy back...

...for $94,000

....$94,000? Think of what you can buy for $94,000.

You could serve grapefruit and orange juice at all meals. Or put heat in Commons for dinner. Or you could save $59 off the $550 tuition increase. Or a floor covering for the fieldhouse. Or two or three of the Beatles live in concert. Or serve breakfast at Bundy. Or tune the piano in the TEAK lounge. Or give more than $700 to the IDC to fund all the dorms.

Or you could start to build a new theater. Or possibly endow six professorships for next year so that students will not be turned away from Intro Economics. Or you could begin to work on the James Library and put it to use.

In these times of the fiscal crunch, we feel that $94,000 is just too much to spend on intramural football fields. We have our priorities, but Hamilton's priorities are obviously in the wrong place.

THE SPECTATOR

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An Alumnus Replies

TO THE EDITOR:

Returning to my San Francisco apartment, I pulled my copy of the February 16 Spectator from the mailbox. After a quick skimming I sat down to read the issue's columns, finding Jon Gartner's critique of California life stereotyped and disturbing. I figured I would sit down and write a letter extolling the virtues of San Francisco, of which there are many.

However Dale Rutstein's excellent column entitled "Lily White", focusing on the intolerance of my one year old alma mater made me think.

I like San Francisco a lot. I cannot speak about Southern California as I have never been there. San Francisco is a city of diverse people, accepting of others' ethnic background, race, religion and sexual orientation.

I spent my four years at Hamilton in a closet. No I am not referring to my Freshman room in Dunham. But as a closeted gay man. The thought of being "discovered" was truly frightening. I would often hear ignorant cruel comments about gay men and women, rarely enlightened nor educated ones.

As a student I constantly spoke about the need for Hamilton to be a truly educational experience, inside of the classroom and out. I think Hamilton offered me a strong academic education and allowed me to meet a wealth of decent and intelligent students and teachers. But I think Hamilton failed many of us, gay and straight, black and white, male and female. We were taught traditional American sex roles, a macho-dominant vs. femme-passive dichotomy. Kirkland offered a different perspective; Kirkland is gone. The women's movement has brought a heightened awareness to these stifling, false roles. Unfortunately more often than not women have taken on male roles, in order to succeed, instead of all of us exploring healthier alternatives.

As Freshmen, Dr. Klingensmith told us there would be at least one gay person on our hall. And he was right. For those of you there, it may add comfort to know there are others out there like you, who experienced four years of life in upstate New York, at a college which offers little support nor understanding. I did not have the courage to come out as a student. But believe me it is a liberating experience, most importantly for yourself, and also for those around you.

Gay people are not to be "tolerated". We do not want your sympathy. In a world that accepts war and hate, violence and prejudice, we are condemned for loving. We are your class mates, roomates, teachers, students. We are different, but we are the same. As are all other people, no matter what race, sex, religion, or age we may be. We are to be accepted for what we are, for who we are.

Jon, I do not spend Saturday nights lounging in a hot tub, snorting Coke. People read here, even think. And you can go on buying the New York neurotic approach: You have to hate life, to like life.

SCOTT KLEIN '78

Uncommon Dinner

TO THE EDITOR:

It had been a long time since I had eaten dinner at Commons. I decided I would give it a try this past Tuesday night; I was studying at the library and didn't want to walk over to Kirkland.

I wish to thank the immature little boys who were throwing food, silverware, and walking on tables (including mine) for making the meal anything but pleasant. There is not very much that can be said to people that insist on climbing the wall of the staircase to the balcony instead of using the stairs. Although they could not understand why I got annoyed, perhaps they will when they grow up.

BILL JACOBSON '81

Animals

TO THE EDITOR:

On behalf of the students involved in the Prize Plays production, I would like to thank the inhabitants of the third floor of Kirkland Dorm for the cooperation and consideration shown to us during the performances (i.e. yelling up the stairwell, bouncing basketballs on the ceiling, letting a dog in the loft during a performance, and general obnoxiousness). In this small community of ours it is reassuring to find such respect for fellow students. The level of maturity displyed by their actions was appreciated by cast and audience alike. We apologize for taking up space in their hall with our canvas backdrops; they taught us a good lesson by slashing them.

RAMONA BRAND '81

More Letters
On page 10

Class and Charter Day

TO THE EDITOR:

Since last Friday afternoon I have received much criticism concerning my stance on the issue of Class and Charter Day. Many of those I have spoken with were unclear as to my reasoning and viewed my stance as a betrayal of the student body. I hope this response will clarify the issue somewhat.

Yes I did have a meeting with Dean Bingham earlier this semester during which the topic of Class and Charter Day was discussed. We talked at length about what the day represents, what it used to be like, and what it has become. Officially, the day is set aside for the Hamilton community to celebrate the day the college was chartered. There is a ceremony in the chapel at which there is a guest speaker and scholastic awards are distributed. Following the ceremony there is a community picnic during which the faculty and students can casually assemble and socialize. In past years, the faculty would put on a play in which they would poke fun at community characters and issues. There was also the usual pie eating contests, egg toss, pie throwing, tug of war between the classes, and various other activities. The day was well organized, well attended, and the festive mood was maintained.

This brings me to the next question, what has Class and Charter Day evolved into? My opinion seems to vary with those I've received responses from. I believe that Class and Charter Day has deteriorated as compared to years past and a lot of the focus of the day is now missing. I truly wish I could say that there is tremendous student and faculty involvement and that there has been a tightly organized schedule of events but it is not my opinion and since it is not I will not compromise myself by stating different. I do however believe that a refocusing of what the day is supposed to be and a better organized schedule of events will increase both student and faculty involvement in the celebration which will give the day much more credibility and not necessitate cancellation.

The past couple of years have been years of turmoil here on the Hill which I'm sure put a damper on recent festivities. Also, Kirkland College did not recognize the day as anything special so Kirkland courses remained in session. This year has tremendous potential to alter the deteriorating pattern of the recent past.

The reason I told Dean Bingham I would not oppose his proposal to cancel the festivities unless there is strong student opposition was an effort to discuss how much the student body wants this long standing yet faultering tradition maintained. By a strong show of student opposition the claim that the day's festivities are not warranted would be disclaimed. I believe Dean Bingham does have a viable argument but I think there is also room for flexibility.

MIKE TAMULIS '79
SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT

TO THE EDITOR:

We are shocked and upset about the recent decison to cancel the afternoon activities of Class and Charter Day.

Class and Charter Day is a unique tradition of Hamilton that celebrates the college's birthday and the end of the school year. It is an opportunity for faculty and students to interact outside the classroom at a party that does not center around alcohol.

If some student have not been participating in the events of the day because they do not understand the reasons behind it, the solution is not to cancel the activities, but to reeducate the students.

Concerning complaints about the timing of Class and Charter Day; it is a time when students need a break from studying. It is not an unplanned event, so class schedules can be arranged around it, and it is only one afternoon of cancelled classes out of an entire year.

Above all, Class and Charter Day is a feature of Hamilton that gives it charcter. It is one of the rare occasions when the college acknowledges, institutionally, that students are not only here for academics.

We are disappointed that this decision was made with practically no student input, and upset that such an important event was cancelled, apparently, with so little consideration.

Also, it has been pointed out by the faculty that Dean Bingham does not have the authority to alter the school calendar without the approval of the faculty.

We urge student to voice their opinions on this matter and hope that the decision may be reconsidered.

THE STUDENT ASSEMBLY

CORRECTION

Last week, a letter appeared signed by Jonathan Stern '79. It was actually written by Jonathan Strum '79.

Although John "Singe" Arnold admits that he *did* say that "When you live on your own, the bathoom really gets stinky," in last week's article about off-campus housing, he would like to inform everyone that he took another whiff the other day, and his bathrooms are not that bad after all.

Hard Rain — Tom Billet

Marxism at Hamilton

When the idea for this column was first conceived I told a friend that I intended to write for the Spectator on what it is like to be a Marxist at Hamilton. He, somewhat taken aback, replied, "If I was a Marxist I certainly wouldn't want anyone up here to know about it." What does it mean to be someone whose methods of political analysis are so different from the norm? My views are, of course, limited to my own experiences, yet as someone who has become accustomed to political isolation I put them forth in the belief: that, A., they might be interesting to the general public and; B., that they are probably not dissimilar to those of other Marxists on campus.

Due to societal norms and their definition of acceptable political ideas I have always balked at being openly identified as a Marxist. I have read most of Marx's major works several times over. I'm more familiar with the ideas of Lenin than any other political theorist I've encountered. I consistently employ the concepts of class and class conflict as tools of political and historical analysis and, to the extent that I understand them, I accept most of the major tenets of Marxism-Leninism. Given all these factors, why have I always been afraid to be known as a Marxist? Primarily, I think, because of the usual reaction people have to me when they "discover" that I am a Marxist.

Some people take this discovery completely in stride and never think twice about it; much as I would attach no particular significance to someone's declaration that they are a Protestant or Catholic. But others react with such virulence that one might think I was a dangerous lunatic (indeed I suppose that is what they consider me.) First they look me over (checking for concealed weapons?) Then comes the barrage of sarcastic questions. What are you doing at Hamilton? Why don't you move to Russia? Why aren't you out trying to start a revolution? Accompanying these questions is the usual (incorrect) assumption that I am pro-Soviet and support their moves around the world.

Now that I have been forced completely on the defensive I am expected to answer all these questions and to justify my views; all on the spot and in the face of a hostile listener. It is, of course, a losing proposition. I couldn't justify my opinions to this person no matter what I said. His mind is closed and nothing I could possibly say would open it.

But I, being human, am offended by this confrontation. Why must I constantly be assaulted in this way? (Believe me it's not an infrequent occurence.) I try to tell muself that this person is simply rude and that I should pay no attention to him. But in the face of this attitude can I really ignore the whole episode? It does, at times, go even further than this. Last year a facetious banner congratulating the Soviets on the 60th anniversary of the revolution was hung from my window in North dorm. The idea, in fact, was conceived and carried out by my roommate, a life-long Humphrey Democrat. Shortly thereafter a Hamilton student who had openly expressed his disgust at my views in general, and this action in particular, tried to throw my roommate and me out of a party at his fraternity. Thanks only to the intervention of the member who had invited us he failed.

What this all adds up to is a consistent attitude of intolerance and hostility. On a personal level I find it both troubling and difficult to deal with, as I have already mentioned. My views are those of a very small minority at Hamilton and due to this fact I am, in personal and ideologicalterms, a victim of the tyranny of the majority. But perhaps it goes even deeper than that. After all, "The ideas of the ruling class are in every epoch the ruling ideas: i.e., the class, which is the ruling material force of society, is at the same time its ruling intellectual force. The class which has the means of material production at its disposal, has control at the same time over the means of mental production, so that thereby, generally speaking, the ideas of those who lack the means of mental production are subject to it."

The Other Side — David Michelman

An Energy Tirade

In the last two weeks I have written a column and acted in the prize plays. Imagine my surprise, when in both instances I noticed an interesting variation in the spelling of my name. For the present and for any future biographers, the name is spelled Michelman. I admit that my ancestors made a mistake—any name that is pronounced Michaelman should be spelled that way, but it isn't. Please let my relatives live down this one error by spelling my name in the way that I wish it spelled.

What a waste of energy! Blabbing over the spelling of his name like a kid having a temper tantrum. Don't, I repeat, don't tell me about wasting energy or wasting any natural resource until you, all of you, start taking more care and showing more concern for the scarce resources of the world. (Notice how cleverly I eased into the subject of this week's column. But before you stop reading give me a chance.)

Here we live surrounded by academia, discussing the geat problems of man, reading the classics, and learning to appreciate the arts. We, all of us, are luckier and smarter than the average bear. We all understand the great role intellect must play in the living of a successful life and yet we are all controlled by the long and powerful arm of emotion. Not one of us is able to shake from the grip and lead a life free from the grasp of that great emotion—selfishness.

Now hold it. I can take a lot, but I don't need some wiseguy columnist from the Spectator (of all papers) telling me that I am selfish. That guy has nerve. Perhaps, but I've been told that before. Here we live in our little artificial utopia (I don't care how much work you have to do, this place is a utopia. You can get drunk when you want, get up when you want, and work when you want) and even in the utopia we, all of us, abuse our rights. We, intellectuals that we are, know the world is running out of fossils fuels and know that no real alternate energy supply has yet been discovered or uncovered, but does that little sobering fact affect our consumptiaon patterns? God forbid no. Take a look at this campus at night. Every light that can possibly be on is flicked on. I think that a little elf (or an agent of the devil) comes by every night and flicks on all the lights. The lights in the livingrooms of suites are never turned off. (I, too, am scared of going to the bathroom in the dark, but I get over it.) The dorms on the Hamilton side (excuse me, I meant the Stryker Campus—how clumsy of me) are no better. Though lights tend to be turned off before bed, which can occur after dawn, the shine of 100 watts can be seen in empty rooms quite often. (I think the solar eclipse would have been missed in Clinton even if the day was clear. The lights of the dorms would have made the scene just as bright as the sun does normally.)

Well, at least the heat is well controlled on campus. Sure it is. The suites, to attack them first once again, are always too hot. We all have sweaters, we should not be afraid to wear them. Mom will be happy that we are using her presents. The school is just as bad as individuals when it comes to heat. The gym is always kept at a cool 76. I like having classes in Root Hall because I know the heat will force my tired eyes to close so I can enjoy fity more minutes of blissful rock. The rooms in K.J. are also absursdy hot. Many classrooms on this campus would make good greenhouses. But not all the problems are with heat. I like the foresight of the architect of Burke Library. I think it was smart to plan a building that has to be airconditioned when the outside temperature reaches 65. But the library, we have to live with for a while.

We don't have to live with stereos blaring in empty rooms. The walls can handle the silence—trust me. It can't be too difficult to turn off your bold tunes before leaving the room for the trek to the pub. Or to the library. Or to dinner. Or lunch. Or, anyway, you get the idea: see I told you, you were intellectual. (See, I didn't even say it would be a good idea to turn off lights; I figured you'd figure it out.)

Anyway, now you all want to help save energy, I will give you a few more good ideas. Start recycling papers. The mail center should have a box for all that junk mail, so all that paper gets reused rather than made into refuse. Maybe, I cringe to be so revolutionary, a recycling program for bottled and cans could be created. (I realize that I am dreaming.) People, in suites, how about turning off the plates over the showers when no-one is enjoying liquid cleaning. (That is an attempt to say showering, strangely.) For you who don't realize this: suite bathrooms are so poorly constructed that in order to make it possible to get out of the showers without freezing a heating place was put above each shower. These plates are constantly left on radiating heat so the sinks don't get too cold.

Finally, I think that the athletes who find it necessary to drive to gym, so they can work out might be missing the proverbial boat. If you jog to the gym, you might be in good enough condition to put on a sweater and to turn off a light. Instead of wasting energy, we, me too, should use our energy to save the world's energy—then I can't call you all selfish.

Dusty Windows — Jan Sidebotham

Emotion Object

Looking at women as sex objects is not the only problem here.

It's a big problem and it's absolutely inexcusable, but there is evidence of other kinds of social retardation—or should I say immaturity—here. In any case, there are other problems which are somehow more important than whether the pub is open till 1 or 2 in the morning. The problem is that most of us—except for any altruists, whom I haven't met—are guilty of making people emotion objects. I may not have my terminology down, but I'll use some examples to explain what I mean; if you're distracted by the tag "emotion object," forget it and concentrate on what I'm trying to say.

When we make someone a sex object, we reduce him/her to something less than a person, to an instrument for our use or pleasure. We ignore the fact that a woman or man is a whole person, and we see her/him solely in terms of her/his sexuality. When we see the said person our first and compelling thought is of going to bed with him/her. We forget about the other aspects of that individual's personality; we forget that he/she has his/her needs and desires as well. In short, we become Subject, they become Object. We matter, they don't. We need or want something, they can give it to us. We are not interested in what we can do for them, we are interested in what they can do for us.

It may seem that in the past I've objected to the appreciation of beauty in other people. If you've thought that, you've misunderstood me. I've only objected to people appreciating appearance as if 1) it were the only and most important thing about a woman/man, and 2) beauty existed for the beholder to enjoy, as if the purpose of another's attractiveness is to please the beholder. It is superficial, obviously, to count looks as the most important thing about someone. (Hasn't English 200 yet taught you about the difference between appearance and reality?) It is also unfair not to give someone credit for more than a pretty face. It is selfish and stupid and simply wrong-headed to presume that anyone's anything exists for your enjoyment. An individual is only the center of his/her own universe, he/she can't expect to be the center of anyone else's.

As I've tried to articulate what I mean when I accuse someone of looking at another as a sex object, I also have realized that I could accuse someone (myself) of looking at people as emotion objects. In the former case, a person expects another to fulfill his/her need for sex; in the latter, a person expects his/her need for love to be fulfilled by another. I'm not sure that everyone is guilty of looking at others as sex objects. I'm reasonably certain that everyone looks at others as emotion objects. We've even made it perfectly acceptable for people to use others to satisfy their emotional hunger.

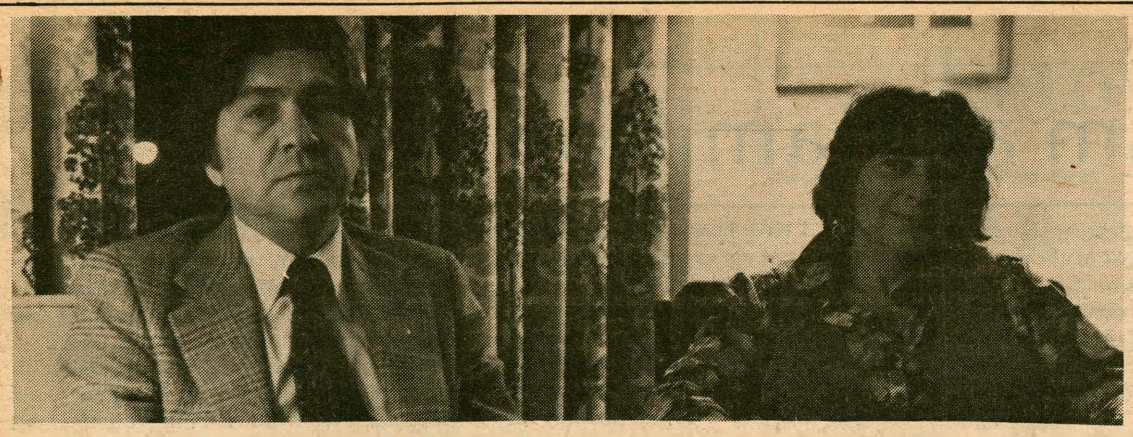
Mothers are a great example of emotion objects. We take and take from our mothers, assuming that that's what they're around for: to love us. We forget that they are people with needs of their own. I really believe that they become love-dispensers in our minds. (Fathers often are money objects. We think they were born to send us to college and to give us Christmas gifts. But that's another problem...) I think sometimes we even imagine that mothers love to do laundry because it's such a joy for them to express their love for us. Do we ever think of what a joy it would be to express our love for them? No, because we wouldn't want to take away their joy for the sake of our own joy. Generous of us.

Another emotion object is a cute, little kid. I know that I love children to like me, to want me to hug them or carry them. I remember a picture from one of my high school yearbooks. A girl was sitting on the top of a mountain with about six little kids sitting around her or on her lap. When I saw it, I thought, "Wow, that's what I want my senior candid to be like." I wanted people to think that children really liked me. I even used to skateboard with a group of ten-year olds just because it made me feel good to be a special grown-up to them. I liked playing a kind of pied piper. It's a nice image...except that I only love being loved by kinds until I want to read or talk to adults. A noble love.

Even pets are emotion objects. It's a real status symbol to have a puppy who waits for you outside the library. I envy people who have dogs run to them, wagging their tails. It always feels great when a dog recognizes you and is happy to see you. But apparently, often the love isn't mutual. At least that's how I interpret the fact that every year animals are abandoned here, every year animals die because they're left in someone's room over vacation.

Finally, there are our friends and lovers. It might be a good idea for us to re-evaluate the quality of our love for people. Are we involved in relationships because we need love, not because we genuinely care about another person? Of course, I'm not saying it's bad to need love. I'm saying that it's bad to use another person to satisfy one's need for love. It is bad to think another's purpose is to make you happy. It is bad to look to another's love to make you feel secure or worthy. When we interact with another, rather than wondering how much that person loves us, our concern should be whether we are loving him/her, whether we are making him/her feel loved.

We are not altruists. Our motives are purely good. But we ought to try to get outside ourselves and stop thinking about everything in terms of its effect on us. We will find people terribly limiting if we only see in them what we want from them.



Mark Greene

Mitchel and Gloria Levitas visited the campus this week as Hamilton's Watson Visiting Fellows. Besides attending classes throughout the week, the Levitases held a panel discussion in the Science Auditorium on "the Post-Watergate Era: Problems and Prospects," and met with students and faculty in various gatherings and luncheons. Mr. Levitas is the editor of the "News of the Week in Review Section" of the New York Times, and Mrs. Levitas is an editor, writer and teacher.

Dana Challenges

by Ward Urban

The Hamilton College Alumni Fund has been presented this year with an ambitious challenge. If the college can raise an additional $68,000 from alumni donations as compared to last year, the Dana Foundation will match that sum dollar for dollar. The Foundation will also give two dollars for every one dollar pledged by a "new" donor up to a total of $22,000.

According to Joe Anderson, vice president, Communications and Development, the Dana Foundation has long given generous financial support to institutions in order to ease spiraling costs. The Foundation has pledged full support to the 1979 Alumni Fund goal of $368,000, a 20% increase over last year's goal of 300,000. But the Foundation is willing to match the $68,000 increase only if that entire sum is raised, and no less.

The importance of the new donor is critical to the challenge presented by the Foundation. If the school can raise $11,000, the Dana Foundation will give $22,000.

These "new" donors consist of alumni who have not given in the past five years, young graduates who have never given, and the Kirkland alumnae who have joined the Hamilton Alumni Association.

According to Anderson, the alumni donations of gifts and pledges have reached $294,000, just $74,000 short of the June 30 goal. The new donor contributions total $3,531, $7,469 short of the goal.

New Courses Approved

by Lou DiCerbo

Scholars: searching for the unusual, the esoteric, the out-of-the-ordinary, or simply something different? "College Courses" may be the answer.

Last Tuesday the faculty passed a motion offered by the committee on Academic Policy, which establishes these courses as part of the curriculum.

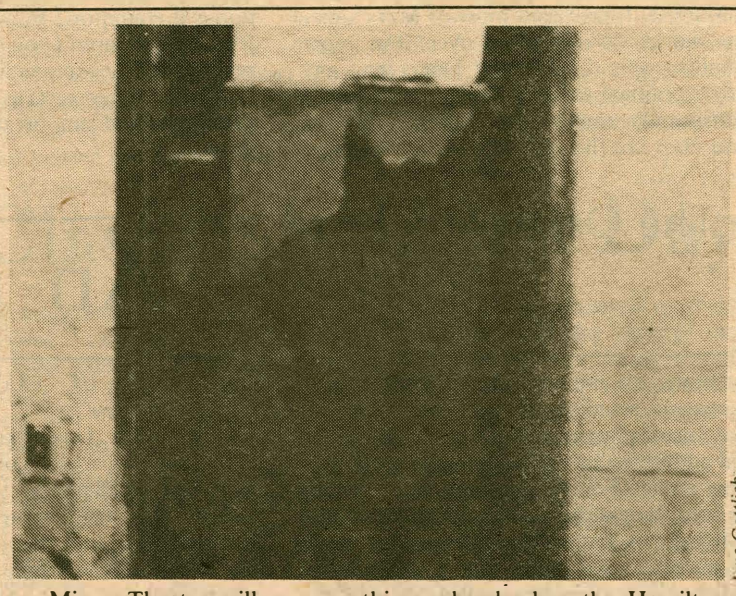
"College Courses" are courses that are either substantially outside a departmental curriculum, or are inter-disciplinary in nature. Each course is to be proposed by faculty members interested in teaching or team-teaching it.

Approval of "College Courses" will rest with the Committee on Academic Policy, and departmental approval is needed only when teaching assignments are at issue. The courses are approved for one year only; faculty members could either resubmit their course annually and make it part of the regular curriculum, or they could drop it altogether.

Examples of "College Courses" might be: A course utilizing the Music and Psychology Departments called "Perception of Music;" an opera course team-taught by members of the Music and Comparative Literature; courses utilizing computer science in conjunction with other disciplines.

These courses are intended to broaden the Hamilton curriculum beyond the confines of individual departments. The C.A.P. believes that "such courses could make a substantive contribution to our purpose as a liberal arts college by giving faculty members an occasional opportunity to teach (or team-teach) in areas that are not encouraged by our departmental organization."

"College Courses" will be listed separately in the college catalogue and whether they are to be counted towards a concentration will have to be determined by the participating departments and the C.A.P. The C.A.P. hopes to institute three to five of these courses each year hoping they will primarily serve as electives.



Jane Gottlieb

Minor Theater will re-open this weekend when the Hamilton Dance Concert is held there. Damages from the February 16 fire will cost between 40-50 thousand dollars to repair, according to Provost Sydney Wertimer. "It's gonna stink this weekend," said Wertimer, but a two-week clean-up operation will begin on Monday. The Provost was optimistic about the possibility of holding the April Theater production in the theater.

John Sears on Republicans: "Most of Our Guys Have Been in Jail."

by David Schindler

John Sears, an illustrious political strategist, displayed wit and occasional humor when he spoke to a small Chapel audience on Thursday, March 1.

Sears will be Ronald Reagan's campaign manager when Reagan attempts to get the Republican presidential nomination in 1980. He discussed the upcoming election as well as current characteristics of the American political scene.

Reagan is now the Republican front runner, because he has a "strong, active, interesting constituency" and knows that he will be able to raise adequate funds, according to Sears.

In the opinion of Sears, Reagan is definitely the strongest possible candidate. He stated that "people now seem very anxious to be led." Throughout the speech, he maintained that Reagan can be a strong leader.

Sears said that Carter is the weakest candidate. He stated that he will "be surprised" if Carter is re-nominated. Sears also explained that in his opinion, many people believe that Carter "does not know what he is doing in the office."

When he talked about today's American political scene, Sears emphasized the importance of the Republican party. While making his audience laugh, Sears said that the party is recovering from past political setbacks.

Sears made numerous jokes about the party's past misfortune. He said that "most of our guys have been in jail" and pointed out that the Republican party has been like an accountant who keeps dreaming of the number five, reads a paper that says there will be five inches of snow, sees fives on the dash-board of his car, and bets five dollars on the number five horse in a race (who comes in fifth).

When he discussed the present, Sears got serious. "A great change has been happening in the Republican party," he said, "Most Republicans find themselves quite together on most issues."

During the question and answer period, Sears answered a wide variety of fairly controversial questions.

Since Sears was Deputy Counsel to President Nixon, a student asked him if his relationship with Nixon would negatively affect Reagan's chances. Sears said that because he was "deprived of the opportunity to advise in the dark days of the administration," his experience with Nixon will not hurt Reagan.

When asked whether or not Reagan's age will be a political weakness, Sears explained that since Reagan is "a very young sixty-eight," his age will not make him lose votes.

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The Hub and the Pub; Making Dollars and Cents?

by Nancy Martin

As of January 26, cumulative sales in the Hub for the 78-79 school year amounted to $39,190.00, while the Pub took in $15,485.87. However, according to Ronald MacDonald, controller of the college, both the Hub and the Pub are still operating in the red, although the Pub is quickly decreasing its deficit.

The Hub appears to have taken in a substantial amount of money during Fall semester and Winter Term, yet it was actually operating at a loss of $8,271.00. According to MacDonald, the revenue was dispersed as follows: 55% towards labor, 45% towards food, 13% towards other operating costs, and 6% towards the management fee.

The Hub, was therefore, operating at a total loss of 19%. During the month of January, total sales in the Hub amounted to $8,424.00. Upon payment of the various expenses, it was operating at a deficit of $1,218.00. Clearly, the Hub is sinking further into debt.

On the other hand, the Pub is rapidly decreasing its deficit of $1,635.84, which was accumulated during its earlier months of operation. During Winter Term alone the Pub made a profit of $992.52. However, there is no money input into the Pub, whereas there is money appropriated for use in the Hub.

Sidney Wertimer, povost of the college, laughingly remarked that "One thousand dollars for furnishings has been appropriated for the Hub, of which $1,282.00 has been spent." President Carovano's statement in last week's Spectator (p. 1) "We want to provide our students with a facility to meet their needs. We will see if we can meet those goals in the Bristol Campus Center," confirms this.

Macdonald is disappointed with the Hub's failure. He feels the problem lies in the fact that it is open from 7:30 a.m.-1:00 a.m.

"We're open a tremendous number of hours with low volume during the early morning. Labor costs are so high because of the hours we're running."

Tom Livingston, a member of the Student Services Committee, which considers and recommends policy for the Bristol Campus Center, feels differently. He thinks the fault lies with the students, who are generally apathetic. "We've been trying to get some sort of input from the students. There used to be fifteen people on the Committee, but now it's down to five." Livingston stresses the fact that the Committee is "very open" to suggestions.

HUB vs. Pub: Cost competition.

On Other Campuses

A movement to place a student on the Board of Trustees at Amherst College is gaining momentum as former trustee William Wirtz expressed favor for the idea, according to a recent issue of the Amhers STUDENT.

Wirtz resigned last December because of his dissatisfaction with the handling of the search for a new president for the college. Specifically, he voiced complaints over the search committee procedures, which "appeared to discriminate against women and minorities, becuase it did not include direct faculty and student representation, because the trustee search committee members were unrepresentative, and because few if any trustees were consulted concerning search policy," according to the Amherst STUDENT.

Student members of campus organizations met last week to discuss the prospects of student trustees. The Executive Committee of the Student Assembly has sent "a formal request to the Board for consideration of this issue" at their meeting last weekend, according to the STUDENT.

Richard Read, chairman of the Amherst STUDENT, printed a letter in his February 26 edition of the STUDENT urging Chairman of the Board George Shinn to consider student trustees.

□

The Afro-American Society at Bowdoin College "voted against white membership" at a meeting two weeks ago, according to the Bowdoin ORIENT. Chairman of the Afro-American Society Michael Henderson explained that "For the Whites to have a vote in the Center would mean for them to understand our culture, which we feel may not be true." He went on to say that the motion was defeated by a "large majority.'

He did add, though, that the Center has "proceeded to determine ways to greatly enhance participation by non-blacks in society."

□

The editor of the Bates college newspaper, Robert Cohen, informed his readers last Friday that he had flown to San Clemente, California to present former President Richard Nixon with the newspaper's first award for "international communications." The result, however, was a march by Bates students across the Bates campus in Lewiston, Maine chanting "We weren't asked." According to an article in Wednesday's Utica Daily Press, 46 of the college's 114 faculty members also signed a petition against the award.

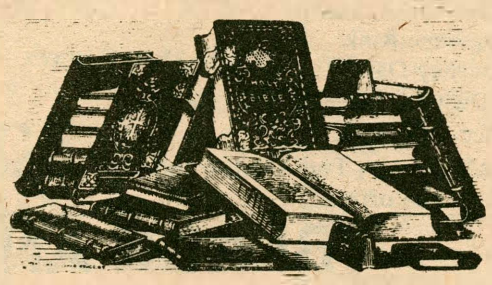
The Daily Press also reported that Richard Rothman, a senior and former member of the newspaper staff, said, "There are six people on the [award] selection committee. One just joined the paper, one is his [Cohen's] girlfriend, and I think all are from his dorm...He was speaking for six and only six people."

The New York Times reported that in presenting the award to Nixon, Cohen noted his "historic visits to the Soviet Union and to the People's Republic of China that opened long hindered channels of communication."

Cohen did say that he would do it over again, although he and others on the awards selection committee have received threats and obscene phone calls.

The administration, according to the Times, "took no part in the award."

At press time, this little tip was handed to us by a former editor. The Dartmouth faculty, we hear, has ordered the fraternities to clean their act up. According to Newsweek magazine, the faculty decided that the fraternities "promote alcoholism, racism and sexism." They have been given a year.



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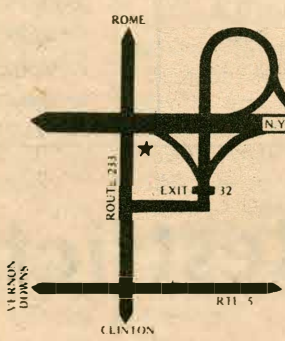

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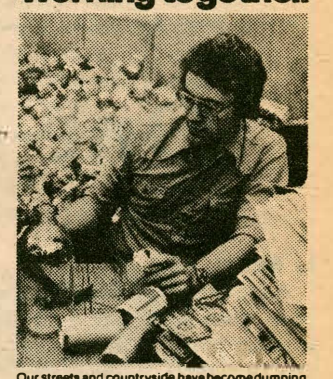

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Movie Review

by Steven Harper

The two major offerings this weekend are both comedies, albeit from vastly different spheres. Neither film has what you could consider a very normal approach, but then comedy deals best with aberrations. Both films are ultimately centered around death, however, I would hesitate to describe either of them with the must abused designation of "black comedy." Both are a touch morbid, to be sure, but their blackness arises out of a keen sense of irony; the humor emanates mostly from foreseeable comic circumstances.

The first of these two films is Alexander Mackendrick's *The LadyKillers.* This film is based on an amusing story by William Rose which has a rather odd group of bank robbrs using an unsuspecting old lady (Katie Johnson) to assist them in their heist of a bank lorry. The robbers are a motley bunch, as can be expected, and the old widow boards their leader under the belief that they are all amateur musicians in search of a place to practice. By certain mishaps she becomes aware of their scheme and naively demands that the money be returned. At this point the band humors her with signs of good behavior while they plot to knock her off. The only catch is that no one in the gang is willing to off the sweet old Mrs. Wilberforce.

Even though the plot grows a bit weary towards the end, there is still a good deal of humor to be found amongst the hapless crooks. They are quite a collection. The leader is a very toothy and cadaverous Alec Guinness, working on the other side of the Force this time, and desperately trying to keep his shaky crew together. The biggest doubter is the cold and very skeptical Herbert Lom. Lom is the true hood of the gang, dressed in gangster black, with a snickersnee switchblade, and the requisite white tie. With his hat on he looks like a moody young Yul Bryner, bugged out after too many Cagney flicks. The group also includes a young Peter Sellers, (walking and talking just like Michael Caine) and the veteran Cecil Parker as a diffident and polite professorial type. "One-round," the fifth and last member of the gang, is played by the mountainous cockney Danny Green (on cello).

There are several good scenes in *The Ladykillers,* particularly one where the discovered robbers find themselves obliged by the old-lady-in-the-know to attend a tea party with all her ancient friends. Mackendrick (The Man in the White Suit, Mandy) keeps things clipping along pretty well until the last 15 minutes or so, when the game of ten little indians becomes a bit strained. This minor weakness, though, is offset by a fairly inventive ending. the film is cute and clever; amusing, yet, but not a sidesplitter by any means.

Altogether more uproarious is Tonnino Velerri's *My Name is Nobody,* (starring Henry Fonda and Terence Hill). This film is based on an idea by the great Sergio Leone, and has to be the weirdest western I've ever seen. All the playful, campy antics of all those spaghetti westerns arc exploited in this film to the fullest—the outlandish sound effects, the impossible gun stunts, and the grim mockery of life and death in the wild west.

Henry Fonda is Jack Beauregard, the fastest aging gun in the west. Nobody is faster than old Jack. Well, Nobody is played by Terence Hill, and he's not only fast but one of quirkiest gunslingers in Spain (or wherever the heli else this was shot). Hill has this bizarre idea that Fonda should go into the history books as the man who gunned down "the wild bunch." The only problem is that the wild bunch numbers 150, "and they ride like a thousand." Understandibly, Fonda wants no part of it, and decides to end the Beauregard saga by booking passage for Europe. Hill, however, is not only the most persistant, impetuous, and flaky man around, but he's also extremely clever, and he gives Fonda his chance with destiny anyhow.

Besides the fabulous color photography, the best thing about this movie is definitely Hill. He swaggers about totally confident, yet happy in his anonimity. He's Nobody, so there is no one gunning for him. He does, however, have an acute sense of how to get into and out of trouble. It's the gettin' out that's the fun part. He handles impossible situations like the famed Waco kid, and from a distance his very slight resemblance to Steve Martin enhances his strange behavior.

My Name is Nobody is a classic among the spaghetti western genre, (I think it's about time they had their own genre). The heroes not only win, they outcool everyone severely. The gunplay is outlandish, as hats quickly develop holes and guns fly from hostile hands. Through it all wades the bemused Nobody, stopping occasionally to show off his speed in hilarious ways, or perchance to steal an apple from a child. It is an odd film but well worth the buck.

Jane Gottlieb

This weekend's dance concert consists of seven pieces. Three are choreographed by students: ***Pineapple Whip*** by Robin Haft, ***The Blue Marine*** by Anne Palevsky, and ***Stutz Bearcat*** by Amy Vorenberg. ***Mazarin,*** the opening piece, is by recent Hamilton graudate, Karen Druger. Faculty member, Jane Schwartz choreographed ***Interlock,*** and dance instructor, Frederic Locke has reconstructed from dance notation the 1931 work, ***The Shakers*** by Doris Humphrey. The final piece, Rollercoaster, is choreographed by Beverly Blossom, the instructor of the Winter Term Dance Workshop.

WINTER CARNIVAL 1979

Friday, MARCH 9

4:30pm:HHH/HUB Happy Hour-Bristol Campus Center Hub.
8:00pm:Semi-Formal Cocktail Party-Alumni Gymnasium.

Saturday, MARCH 10

2:00pm:Free Style Skating-Sage Rink
3:00pm:Backgammon Tourney-Davis Lounge-Bristol Center
3:00pm:Bridge Tourney-Dwight Lounge-Bristol Center
7:00pm:Relay Races on Ice-Sage Rink
9:00pm to midnight:Open Mike with Tom Genton and Robin Hackett-at the HUB. (Food specials will be offered)

One-Acts Prove Restrictive

by Barbara Ber[illegible]

A playwright encounters a particular problem when authoring a one-act play. Like any restrictive form, a one-act necessitates careful choices by the playwright, concerning thematic scope, character development, and situation. The playwright must find a compatible balance between the play s/he wants to write, and the economy demanded by a one-act's limited length. The Wallace Johnson playwrights offered us four very different solutions.

In "A Matter of Trust" Thabo Nkomo chose to solve the problem by treating his theme, trust, almost allegorically. Trust is a difficult theme no matter how it's treated, but Nkomo's choice is not wholly successful. Rather than a play in which trust is enacted, "A Matter of Trust" tends to become burdened by overt moral judgements, mouthed by the main characters, Sue (Susan Bloch) and J. B. (Dave Michaelman). Because the characters themselves are underdeveloped, their moral statements are never quite believeable. Little is done to elevate either J.B., from a comic-strip thief with a heart and mind of gold, or Sue, from a hardened, scornful, Columbia Pictures executive. I respect Nkomo's courage to face his theme headon. to handle dramatically a theme as weighty as trust, however, seems to necessitate another type of treatment.

In "Just a Spell," Nick Grande gives us a look at three young men, meeting eachother for the first time in a few years. Grande's sensitive grasp of the sounds and rhythms of conversation, as well as the haunting poeticism of dreams, allows us more than a passing glimpse. All of the characters; Gus (Albert Jackson), Johnny (Matthew Stern), Libby (Nick Grande), and even the brief spectre of Angela (Erica Leopold), are believable people, people with pasts. The reminiscenses of these men, their separate relationships with Angela, distinguish each of them as individuals.

The good, understated acting, and straightforward direction of Bruce Mandia gave very strong humanity to Grande's characters, from their poetic visions to their self-effacing sense of humor. As a one-act, "Just a Spell" is very successful. It is beatifully balanced in its alternation of scattered dialogue and dream poetry. In the course of one act, Grande accomplishes the task of inhabiting a small world with sad and comic life.

The terrain Grande sets out to cover in "Just a Spell" is a bit less expansive than that of Mark Schaefer's "Brothers." The volatile interrelationships of three brothers, to the seeming oblivion of their parents, is Schaefer's concern. Most impressive is his astute accomplishment of the intricate dynamics between the brothers Ed (Steve Harper), Jack Jr. (John Schlorholtz), and David (Joe McGeary). Schaefer plays them off eachother, and off their mother (Sarah jarvis) with the ease and smooth style of a juggler. The opening dialogue, lightning fast and funny, pulls us into the family web immediately. the comedy of this first scene is crucial, for the successful creation of characters. Without a good sense of comedy to balance the underlying tension, a line sich as "You might as well be dead" wouldn't be half as believable.

The weakness of the play is the fight between the brothers. Until that point, Schaefer has walked a fine line, deftly draping anger and hatred in a veil that is just opaque enough. The fight itself is anticlimactic, particularly after the haunting monologues, that become a mesmerizing, ritualistic chant. The fight is unnecessary. Without it, we would still know these brothers, and surely recognize the final irony of their pose for a family portrait.

"The Howl of a Peacock" is the story of an artist and her sister's visit, the artist's consciousness, and perhaps the story of the polarized personalities implicit in one women. From any angle, the two sisters, Cassandra and Violet (alias, Fleur DeLit) are two extremes. Cassie can't travel by plane; Fleur must travel the world. Cassie's life is solitary, private; Fleur surrounds herself with a million peole. Cassie is a good artist; Fleur is a good call-girl. the distinctions go one. Yet, though the two women are as day and night, they are impossible to pin down, to grasp easily. Both are totally believeable. They are complete with all the quirks and inconsistencies of an individual. Neither is glorified; neither is wholly blamable. The believability of these charcters is helped tremendously by the consistently potent performances of Joni Jage and Catharine Doherty.

The transformations from the trivialities of conversation to the vivid outcries of the subconscious are well-written and well placed. These states are alternately wilful, poetic moments of release for Cassi, and unwilled invasions by a spy (Daniel Martineau), who is her inspiration, fear, an desire.

BLACK AND LATIN CULTURAL EMPHASIS WEEK

Sunday (March 11)
EXHIBITION OPENING. "African Inspirations." 6 p.m. Bristol Lounges.
Monday (March 12)
ART EXHIBITION AND LECTURE. Don Miller. 7 p.m. in Bristol Second Floor Lounges.
Tuesday (March 13)
"IMPRESSIONS." 8 p.m. in K-J.
Wednesday (March 14)
DICK GREGORY. 8:30 p.m. in the Chapel.

WHCL Come Back!

by Brad Auerbach

If things work out well WHCL will be back on the air before the latest releases become stale. So that you will be aware of them, herewith are a dozen new releases which can be heard on WHCL as soon as possible.

KeyPick—Elvis Costello:ARMED FORCES. The progression from Costello's first album to this, his third is, remarkable. The production is more refined and the arrangements are more sophisticated. Thankfully, Costello has lost none of his scathing wit. No topic is too sacred; England's sagging empire, military service and the National Front are favorite themes. In much the same way that his second album (THIS YEAR'S MODEL) becomes addictive after repeated listening, his new songs require a few listenings for full appreciation. The best cut is a Brinsley Schwartz tune "(What's So Funny About) Peace, Love and Understanding," and was first performed by Costello on the flip side of a single by his producer Nick Lowe. (The working title of the album was EMOTIONAL FASCISM, a mock on the growing British Nazi party.) A bonus EP (Extended Play disc) is included and features live versions of "Alison," "Watching the Detectives," and "Accidents will Happen." Listen for "Senior Service" and "Chemistry class," both are classics-to-be.

Bee Gees:SPIRITS HAVING FLOWN. It's true, after selling 30 million records these three transplanted Australians are not going to alter their funky schlunky falsettos. Still, we must hope that the future of rock and roll is not to be found in discos. Buy another other record, and you will be better off.

Fabulous Poodles: MIRRORS STARS. Don't let the foolish name fool you. (After all, Jules and the Polar Bears are an excellent band). The Poodles successfully gained the respect of the Who's bassist; John Entwistle produced about half the songs. The music is not punk, it is new wave. Lead vocalist Tony deMeur often sounds like The Kinks' Ray Davies, and the Poodles' lyrics are more intelligent than much of what one hears on the radio. "Mr. Mike" is a double-entendre tune about a singer's infatuation with his microphone. "Mirror Star" concerns a closet rock and roller's efforts to hold his own concert in front of his mirror.

Horslips: THE MAN WHO BUILT AMERICA. If you enjoy Steeley Span and early Jethro Tull you will probably enjoy this Irish band. Much of their earlier work lacked focus, but the majority of these new songs reveal a band to be reckoned with. Listen especially for John Fean's soaring guitar work on "I'll Be Waiting."

Joe Jackson: LOOK SHARP! Elvis Costello proved that there is a market in scathing, social commentary lyrics. Jackson does a respectable job, but does not hide his Costello influences. His four man band is exceptionally tight and the songs all have an honest, "live" feel to them. Best songs: "Sunday Papers," "Is She Really Going Out With Him?" and the Springsteen-flavored "Baby Stick Around."

The Jam: ALL MOD CONS. This third effort does not match the power and glory of their first two records. Which is too bad; The Jam was prepared to carry the torch lit long ago by The Who. For a three man band, the Jam created a sound unlike most others. Had The Who put out their first record in the 1970's, it would sound like The Jam's last record. Most likely in an attempt to broaden their musical horizons, The Jam has launched themsleves into acoustic efforts. By no means are the songs terrible (most of them are quite good), but the band has spread itself quite thin. Acknowledging his roots, guitarist Paul Weller includes an obscure Kinks song, "David Watts." No matter what these guys do, however, it will be better than the Bee Gees latest.

The London Symphony Orchestra: CLASSIC ROCK. This travesty is from those wonderful folks (Robert Stigwood and company) who brought you "Grease," "Saturday Night Fever," and the awful remake of "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band.' It seems like it might be good: a good British orchestra doing renditions of our favorite rock tunes. Au contraire, this disc only serves to prove that rock and roll songs not intended for orchestration should not be played thus. There may be more wasted vinyl in the future; this album is subtitled "Volume One."

The Police: OUTLANDOS D'AMOUR. Not just another three member group from Britain. This trio has been getting their act together since 1977, and the result is a refreshing dose of rock and roll. Reggae flavorings and full blown pop arrangements are combined with intelligent lyrics. It is all quite good, listen for "Roxanne," and "Can't Stand Losing You."

Ramones: ROAD TO RUIN. Foolishness and mindless stupidity was never this fun. A four album legacy (built mostly around two or three chords) includes these new songs: "I Wanna Be Sedated," "Bad Brain," "I Don't Want You," among others. when the Ramones toured Britain 3½ years ago the restless indigenous youth lapped up the group's apparent sincerity...the punk movement was thus founded. The Ramones have never been anything but a parody; their music is really fun late at night.

Tonio K.: LIFE IN THE FOODCHAIN. Unfortunately, this was not the artist that opened for The Kinks (that was TKO). Tonio K. is actually a semi-crazy, totally literate Armenian by the name of Steve Kridorian. He writes wry songs in the vein of America's Warren Zevon and Britain's (you guessed it) Elvis Costello. Tonio K. grew up in California near Sam Peckinpah, once joined a reincarnation of Buddy Holly's Crickets and now writes lyrics about the mixed-up state of affairs we take for granted. For instance, from the title song: "It's do or die/it's down to push and shove/because everybody's hungry/and there just isn't quite enough." His subject matter often seems to come from the proverbial soft underbelly of our society. "Funky Western Civilization" sounds like a tune from the Rocky Horror Picture show. My favorite line is from "Hatred," a song for a former lover: "...I'm angry most of the time/you tramp/I'm going to kill one of us baby/give me time and I'll decide on which."

Bob Welch: THREE HEARTS. Don't bother. His last album was an eyeopener, he had left Fleetwood Mac for greener pastures and found them. The new album relies on worn cliches; swirling orchestration and layered fuzzy guitars. Wait for Fleetwood Mac's double disc due in a few months.

Frank Zappa: SHEIK YERBOUTI. From the perennial satirist we have his first release on his long-sought-after solo label. With a title like this one, the album can't fail. And it doesn't. The humor factor is high, the musicianship is brilliant and the suitability for airplay is about fifty percent. Most of the cuts were recorded on stage, but the technical wizardry of Mr. Zappa creates a profesional studio polish on each of the album's four sides. Peter Frampton's "I'm In You" is parodied in Zappa's best imitation to date, the syrupy sickly sweet "I Have Been In You." It's all good fun, suitable for college students and professors alike. Tune in.

Flute and Jazz Piano

by Tom Glavin

Jazz piano and classical flute may seem like an unlikely musical combination, and, indeed, the two have suffered from disastrous attempted fusions. A happy exception appeared in 1975 with the recording of "Suite for Flute and Jazz Piano" by the great jazz pianist Claude Bolling and virtuoso flutist Jean-Pierre Rampal. Ten o'clock Tuesday evening will see Hamilton's answers to Bolling and Rampal—Steve Sagman and Anne Whitcombe (along with bass player Russ Killough) will treat their listeners to a performance of Bolling's Suite in the Bristol second floor Dwight Lounge.

For those unfamiliar with Bolling's universal popularity, the French composer, conductor, arranger and pianist is a six-time winner of the Grand Prix du Disque. He was the proverbial child prodigy pianist at the age of 14, later a friend and disciple of Duke Ellington, and has recorded ragtime, boogie woogie, blues, and popular pieces, including many scores for movies and television, most recently for Neil Simon's "California Suite". Along with "Suite for Flute and Jazz Piano", his recent creations include couplings of jazz piano with guitar and with violin.

According to *The New York Times,* Jean-Pierre Rampal "simply plays the flute and its literature with more virtuosity and aplomb than anybody else." Contending that the flute has "the sound of humanity itself", he furthermore has sought to expand the flute's repertoire; his particular avidity for jazz music made him a fitting match for Bolling.

Together these two men have produced a suite which, despite its unconventionality, has satisfied both jazz and classical music lovers alike with its fluctuating moods, ranging from joy to melancholy, from tenderness to impishness. There is a "constant dialogue between the jazz and classical elements which seem to fight, to interrupt, to stimulate, to mimic, and even to embrace each other" (Bobby Finn).

Sounds ecstatic? Come hear for yourself as the Hub's free Tuesday night live entertainment moves upstairs this week with Sagman, Whitcombe and Killough.

The Music Department will sponsor a concert by the Onondaga Quartet of the Syracuse Symphony at 2:30 p.m., Sunday afternoon, March 11 in the Chapel. The players are: Eugene Altschuler, violin; Rosemarie MacArthur, violin; Irving Becker, viola; and A. Lindsay Groves, cello. The program will consist of: *String Quartet, Opus 44, No. 1* by Felix Mendelssohn; *Five Movements for String Quartet, Opus 5* by Anton Werbern; and *String Quartet, Opus 10* by Claude DeBussy.
The concert is free.

EVENTS

MOVIES

On Campus This Weekend

S. KIRKLAND FILM: *Enter the Dragon.* Friday 8 and 10 p.m. in Science. Sunday 8 and 10 p.m. in K-J.

COOP FILM: *The Ladykillers.* Saturday 8 and 10 p.m. in K-J.

Monday (March 12)

WOMEN'S FILM SOCIETY: *Year of the Women.* 10 p.m. in K-J.

Thursday (March 15)

S. KIRKLAND FILM: *Frenzy.* 10 p.m. in K-J.

COOP FILM: *Even Dwarfs Started Small.* 10 p.m. in Science.

DANCE & MUSIC

DANCE CONCERT Friday and Saturday at 8:30 p.m. in Minor Theater. Sunday at 7 p.m. in Minor Theatre.

CONCERT. Syracuse Symphony String Quartet. Sunday 2 p.m. in the Chapel.

LIVE ENTERTAINMENT. Tuesday 9 p.m. at the HUB.

CONCERT OF MUSIC BY WOMEN COMPOSERS. Thursday 8:30 p.m. in the Chapel.

LECTURES AND EXHIBITIONS

PANEL DISCUSSION. "Senior Projects: Putting It All Together." Saturday 11 a.m. Coffeehouse.

ROOT ART CENTER EXHIBITION: "Tenth Street Days." Closes March 23.

FACULTY LECTURE: Joel Black. "The Second Fall: Digression, Transgression, and Gravitation in Romantic Narrative." Tuesday 8:30 p.m. in Bristol, Dwight Lounge.

WOMEN IN MUSIC. Thursday 4 p.m. in Root Art Center.

GOVERNMENT COLLOQUIM: "Political Economy of Tax Reform." Thursday 8 p.m. in the Alumni House.

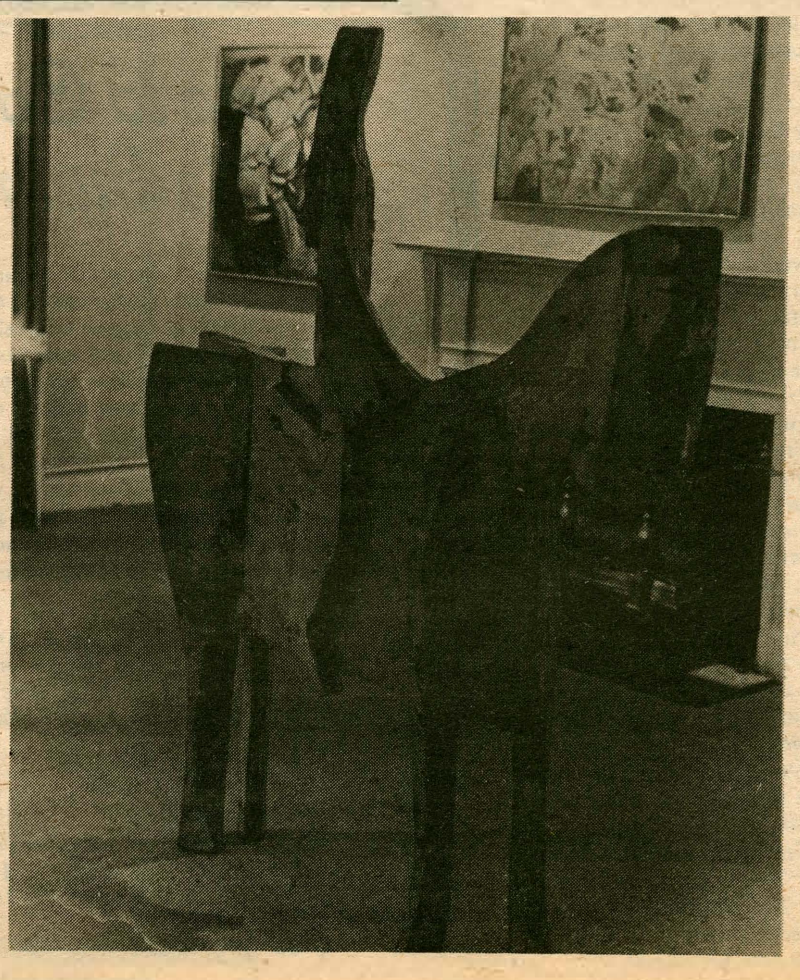
At the RAC

by Francesa Richardson

"TENTH STREET DAYS", presently on exhibit at the Root Art Center,is a collection of paintings, collages and sculptures by artists who, according to the catalogue, "lived, worked talked and exhibited" on Tenth Street in New York City during th 1950's. The works are luscious in texture, and in some cases lurid in color.

Jay Milder's "Bird Cloud" is a nightmarish painting with a lumpy tortured surface; June Lathrop's "Big Four" is a small rich painting made up of slabs of unmixed and striped mixed colors. The collages seem warm and familiar: Maria Marcus' "Votive Box" draws you into its raised frame and dustry patched surface, its appeal rather like that of a dusty and mysterious attic. William King's "Lady Godiva" and her horse is a sad, scratched and peeling wooden scupture. "Four Form in Walnut" by George Sugarman is a rich wood sculpture that ripples in carved waves across the floor.

These are works worth seeing, and when you're there you may find you can't keep from touching them.



Margot Gilman

Jane Gottlieb

EMT to the Rescue

by Lisa Beck

Have you ever been at a party where a friend has become too severely intoxicated? Have you ever played in a vigorous basketball game in which a player has been injured? If so, you will understand the concern that has motivated a group of students to form a team trained to deal with such emergencies.

Jeff Urbanke and Dan Horth are the directors of the twelve-member Emergency Medical Team. The EMT is composed of highly-trained students (certified in first aid care and cardiopulmonary resuscitation) who work in conjunction with the Health Center and Security.

Their aim is to provide 24-hour emergency service on the Hill, and they accept calls for assistance whether it be to aid an over-intoxicated party-goer or an injured athlete. Equipped with a security van, backboards, splints, bandages, and a resuscitator, they are willing and able to provide temporary medical care for all emergencies.

What was only an idea last spring in the minds of Chris Kratzer, Pete Schleigel, and Dave Kelso, has become a reality. The result is an efficient, capable corps of concerned students, who, in the words of Dan Horth, feel that "there is a need on the Hill for students to help students." So, if the need arises, dial "0" or "4444" and ask for the Emergency Medical Team.

Winter Carnival: Fun and Games Without the Snow and the Ice

by Ward Lassoe

Winter Carnival, an event which was missing from the Hill for quite a while, will take place this weekend. Last year, the Inter-Fraternity Council sponsored the first Winter Carnival in several years. The Inter-Dormitory Council, the IFC, and the Program Board are combining to organize this weekend's program.

The IDC will kick off the Carnival with a torchlighting ceremony on the steps of Burke Library this afternoon at 4:00. Tonight, the IFC and the Program Board will co-sponsor the Winter Carnival Dance in the Alumni Gym which will last from 9:00 until 1:00.

The dance will be semi-formal and will feature music by the Mohicans, a swing band. Admission is $1.00, and the doors will open at 8:00 p.m. There will be an open bar all evening with non-alcoholic beverages as well as mixed drinks being served. The dance was originally scheduled for last weekend, but it was postponed because it conflicted with the ECAC Upstate New York Basketball Tournament.

Steve Carlson, president of the IFC, is very hopeful about the event. "I realize that the Alumni Gym is not the most ideal place for a dance," he remarked, "But we will be working hard on the decorations to help alleviate the cinderblock image. We are expecting 800 people to attend. Everyone should want to come as it will provide a nice break in the typical beer and band routine. We are hoping to make Winter Carnival more significant with special events such as this one."

1978 Winter Carnival, with snow.

The IDC will sponsor all of the special activities which are taking place on Saturday and Sunday. A complete list of all this weekend's events, including times and locations can be found on the Arts Page. Several events were cancelled, however, due to to good weather.

Anyone interested in signing up for any of the activities should see the president of their dorm or fraternity. The IDC asks students to sign up in advance if possible so number of participants in each event. Prizes will be awarded for the bridge and backgammon tournaments.

Commenting on the weekend's activities, George Nehme, president of the IDC, remarked, "The Winter Carnival has been absent from Hamilton for a long time, and the IDC is doing its best to revive it. We hope everyone will help us by coming out, participating, and praying for snow."

Outward Bound!

by Molly Reading

Nearly 7,000 people, most of them high school and college-age students, will take part in a unique program called "Outward Bound" this year.

Designed so that students will meet challenging experiences in wilderness settings, Outward Bound courses take place in twenty states and can go as far afield as Canada or Nepal. While most come to Outward Bound seeking a shot at high adventure — and they'll probably get it — most will leave with a new understanding of themselves after discovering they are capable of doing things they might previously have thought "impossible." Outward Bound believes most limits are self-imposed.

Backpacking, mountaineering, canoeing, snowshoeing, skiing, sailing, cycling, rafting, and even caving form the core of the Outward Bound experience, depending on the environment in which the course takes place. Previous outdoor skills are unnecessary, as is special equipment other than personal clothing and boots.

Each small group of students has one or more expert instructors and specialists who help them develop outdoor and interpersonal skills, eventually leaving them to make their "final expedition" on their own, relying on what they have learned during the course. Academic credit is often available, as is scholarship aid based on need. In addition, several Outward Bound schools offer no-interest tuition loan plans, some for up to three years.

Any interested students are urged to write for information: Outward Bound, Inc., 384 Field Point Road, Greenwich, CT. 06830 or call toll-free 800-243-8520.

OBIE'S MARKET
On the Park in Clinton

Come down and check our imported beer selection. It's the best in the area. With St. Patrick's day coming up try

Harp Lager or Guiness Stout

Straight from the land of shamrocks

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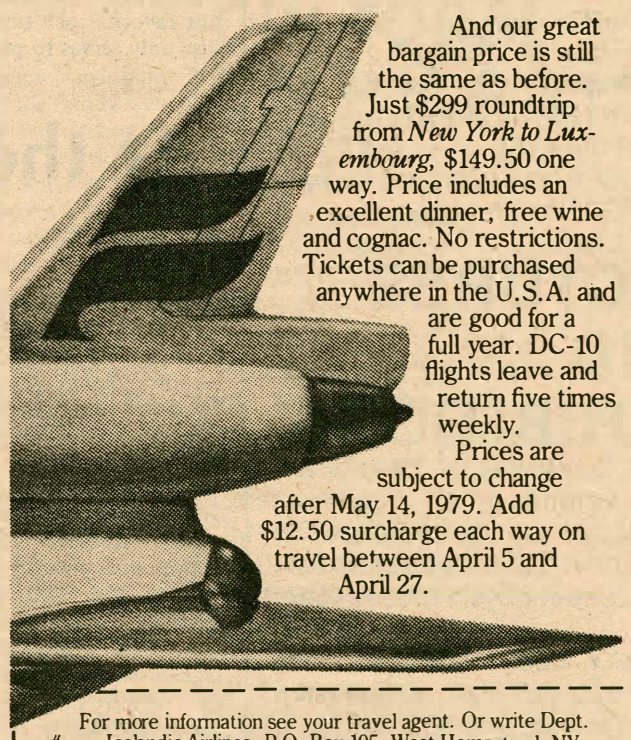

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For more information see your travel agent. Or write Dept. # Icelandic Airlines, P.O. Box 105, West Hempstead, NY 11552. In New York City, call 757-8585 or call toll free in New York State (800) 442-5910; elsewhere, (800) 223-5080.

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ICELANDIC ICELANDAIR

Faculty Night Fever

by Rick Parrott

While the advertisement campaign for the film *Saturday Night Fever* coined the question, "Where do you go when the party's over?", Hamilton students often ask themselves "Where do you go for the party, period?" when reflecting on the social life in the isolated (albeit rustically splendid) surroundings of Clinton.

Faculty members are no strangers to these ponderings either. The men and women who stand behind the podium during the week are human beings too and need to enjoy occasional recreational oases in the desert of endlessly preparing tests, grading assignments, working on lectures, in addition to whatever scholarly projects they may be pursuing in their spare time.

"There is a tendency among the students which amuses me yet disturbs me to forget that we all need social relationships...and that we go our own way apart from Hamilton College," said Dean of Student Affairs R. Gordon Bingham. The faculty are no exception to this rule, he affirmed.

The college itself as an institution does attempt to provide several types of social events for the faculty and administration members. Faculty dinners are held once a month and other organizations like the Faculty Women's Club are responsible for parties and other gatherings.

The school in no way, however, attempts to bear the brunt of providing the social life for the faculty members—a sensible enough attitude, since, as Visiting Instructor of German David Stout explained, "It's not really the college's ultimate responsibility to see that we're entertained."

Out of necessity, then, faculty members try to find their own means for social outlets in the area. "We wouldn't have very much of a social life at all if we depended on the school," noted Hal Holladay, assistant professor of English. "We look to the outside community quite a bit for things to d) and people to see," continued Holladay, who runs a carpentry bu iness in the summer.

The extent to which the individual spends his or her social life on the Hill is, of course, a matter of the person's relative feelings. Professor of Government Landon Rockwell, for example, noted that "each person has their own tastes—for some Hamilton may be a focal point for activity—for others it may be just one of several points of interest."

Certainly the smallness of Clinton has its drawbacks in terms of providing a nightlife for faculty. In a larger social setting, such as a city , that catered to a more college/adult-oriented clientele, a wider variety of entertainment facilities might exist. But, Clinton in many ways is a town very independent of the school and relates to Hamilton in a more detached manner than a town like Amherst or Saratoga Springs.

> "There is a tendency...to forget that we all need social relationships."

Yet, while Hamilton does not have as wide a variety of attractions as a large community, many professors feel that the school does offer quite a number of activities in proportion to small size.

To Austin Briggs, professor of English, a person's feeling that there is nothing to do often means that he has not looked hard enough, and Briggs cited the school's lecture programs, student theater, and art exhibitions as diversions. "Sometimes I wonder how many people don't really avail themselves of the cultural things that are happening in the area, or even in Syracuse," Briggs said, giving the Chamber music program series of the Munson-Proctor Institue as an example. Many professors do in fact attend many college events, especially having to do with sports.

The professors also seem to generate their own entertainment among themselves by going to concerts, throwing parties, and making runs to the HUB or Pub together. Professors also venture into the Utica nightlife scene, and go away on vacations, as is the case with Rockwell, who can be found skiing in the Adirondacks on occasion. There is a tendency, noted Assistant Professor of German Tom Kerth, for the single faculty members to hang out together and seperate themselves, to a degree, socially from the married members of the staff. This, however, he further remarked, is "a universal sort of tendency" and is not unique to Hamilton.

Therefore, a closeness builds between the single men and women faculty members, on a working friendship level, but usually not on a romantic one. Said Kerth, "to mix romance and one's professional life might be a bad business," due, he continued, to the smallness of the campus. Other faculty members cited "good rapport" and a "general getting along with one's peers" as the keys to living as single adults on the Hill.

A few professors remarked that it might be much harder to be a single woman faculty member on the Hill to be a single and be male. Sue Zawacki, physical education instructor and women's basketball coach, said that this might be the case due to "the social implication of being a single woman." In blunter terms, one faculty member put it, "because of sexism in our society, it's assumed that women normally don't go alone to bars, and if they do they may be on the make." To avoid problems of this sort, the women faculty members often forego the social scene and if they do go, only in the company of their male friends among the staff.

Teachers realx at last year's Class and Charter day *Roots in the Glen*

Often a form of recreation for the faculty are parties given by the students to which the professors are invited as guests. All of the faculty members interviewed said that they enjoyed the smallness of the Hamilton campus because it allowed them to get to know students outside of the classroom scene. Sue Zawacki found there to be"more intimacy on this campus than on most others", including Ithaca College, where she worked before coming to Hamilton.

The student-teacher rapport can become strained, however, or abused. Said one professor, "it can be tricky," and went on to comment that a student who didn't enjoy the class might use the occasion to socially humiliate the professor and "after being a bit loaded could be abusive." Another problem is that a student who becomes close to a professor may try to take advantage of the friendship and come to expect an easier time academically in the class. Professor Kerth remarked, "a faculty member must be aware of this," and that the setting of ground rules for a friendship should include the realization that "one can be friends, but must do the work."

> "A student-teacher rapport can be tricky.

Problems of this sort, however, are no reason for students and faculty members not to acknowledge the possibility for friendship in a social way. While some professors commented on the awkwardness of the age gap between student and faculty, Assistant Professor of History Esther Kanipe said that "certain types of functions between students and faculty such as small parties, or class dinners, are very much in order." She further added that students and professors should have a "certain number of opportunities to see each other as people," especially for the teachers to "say goodbye to students who we've taught for years." These things definitely "have their place."

During the interviews, the professors were asked what they thought of the Adler conferences as a mixing place for faculty, students, and administration, and about the possibility of conducting events on the Hill of this sort. Replies varied from very favorable to rather questionable. On one hand, it seemed to members like Hal Holladay that a sort of "Adler afternoon"—a campus wide event similar perhaps to the present under-fire Class and Charter Day—would be a good way to permanently keep up a form of interaction between students and faculty. On the other hand, Tom Kerth felt that an event like that might seem "bogus" to students, a forced mixture, and an unnatural act of trying to "relate." Said Mike Steiner, visiting instructor in biology, "I think a lot of people might go for that sort of thing, but a lot wouldn't."

But, in the end, the responsibility for the faculty social scene lies on those members of the staff themselves and not with the administration or the students. "It's not such a grave issue," said Sue Zawacki, and she continued, "I don't see that social life would play a major role in anyone's decision to leave" the Hill. Commented Kerth, "it's no one's job to provide a social life—the professors are all grown men and women and can take care of themselves." Dean Bingham warned that for many a faculty person, "the private life" requires an amount of "distance" and that whether or not the faculty members want to relate more or less closely with the student body or the college community in general "is entirely up to them."

And whether or not Hamilton and the Clinton community can be fairly asked to produce a big city life style is questionable. While Clinton's night life is not exactly cosmopolitan, few people go cross-country skiing in Central Park. To deny that Clinton is isolated would be to deny fact, but isolation is also a state of mind, as Austin Briggs pointed out, and a faculty member alone in a big city "might be appallingly lonely" whereas in a country style, intimate setting like Hamilton "one is surrounded by college community members."

Debates on the area's social offerings can, have, and will go on forever barring a shift in the Clinton structure. But, for all members involved, a social life is what one makes of it and many faculty members seem to be doing fairly well. In the words of Esther Kanipe, "I have my hobbies, my work, my activities, and my friends—everything everyone else does."

Kelly Griggs

Two German professors mingle in the Pub.

enjoy a night out...

at

the Steak Escape

every Saturday night at Bundy Dining Hall from 6-8 p.m.

soup-salad
vegetable
asst. breads

wine
8 oz. steak
baked potato

price—**$3.00 with meal ticket**
$6.50 for guests

EDITORS WANTED

Any Freshman, Sophomore, or Junior interested in being Editor-in-Chief of the yearbook, *Red Weather,* or the radio station should contact Robert Johnson, Chairman of the Publications Board (x7133; Box 712 B), for an application form. Applications are due by 23 March 1979.

PURIM PARTY

There will be a Purim Party on Monday March 12 at 10:00 p.m. in the Mcintosh Lounge. Wine and Hamenlachen will be served. David Lehman will read the Megillah. All are welcome.

ANY PROBLEMS?

Tuesday, March 13 in the second floor lounge of Bristol Campus Center, Steve Sagman, Anne Whitcome, and Russ Killough will be performing the Suite for Flute and Jazz Piano. The performance will begin at 10:00 p.m. Any problems, call Tom Livingston at x4208.

Summer Youth Employment Program

Applications are now being accepted for a summer employment program for youths through CETA funding. The program is called Summmer Youth Employment Program (S.Y.E.P.). The rate of pay is established at the federal minimum wage per hour. The program begins approximately July 2nd, 1979 and runs for eight weeks. The age criteria is youths between the ages of fourteen and twenty-one. Applicants must meet certain financial guidelines as established by the federal government. Additional requirements are as follows:

1. Proof of income—A copy parent's wage statement (W-2 Form), Social Service I.D. number of Medicad card with I.D. number. Emancipated youths may also be eligible.

2. Proof of Age—Copy of birth certificate, drivers license, or sherif's I.D. card.

Interested youths may contact Joseph Gee for additional information at the Clinton Senior High School (853-5574) between the hours of 8 a.m. and 2:30 p.m., Monday through Friday.

MARRIED STUDENT HOUSING

There will be one or two Griffin Road apartments available next year for married students. If you are interested, please make appointment to see Diane Salderelli (x7466) not later than Friday, March 16th.

notes

SENIOR PROJECT MEETING

Senior project meeting: how to put it all together. Saturday, March 10, 11 a.m., Coffeehouse. Coffee and danish. Guests: Ann Baker '77 Psychology, Debbie Block '78 Social Science, Peggy Dills '78 Visual Arts and Elaine Weiss '73 American Studies.

HONOR COURT AMENDMENT ELECTION

This following Tuesday, March 13th, all students are encouraged to vote on the proposed amendments to the Honor Court Constitution which appeared in last week's Spectator. The election will be held in the Bristol Campus Center from 12:00 to 5:00. A two-thirds majority of all those voting is needed to pass any amendment; so if you favor the changes, please make a point to vote.

DANCE, DANCE

Do you have two left feet? Are you a wall flower at a party? Join Free School's "Unique Dimensions". Learn to dance Disco, Jitterbug, Rock and Soul. This is your *last chance* to be a good dancer. An extremely talented and experienced staff will have you dancing well and even better in no time. Be a part of Free School's Unique Dimensions! Sign up at Bristol Friday and Saturday from 12 to 6 p.m.

THANKS

Thank you once more for hosting the Red Cross Bloodmobile, and congratulations on a most successful day...200 donations, by students and staff...evidence of cooperation, organization and generosity.

Gene Carney
Blood Program Chairman
Utica Chapter
American Red Cross

Child Care Center

After careful screening of many highly qualified applicants, the Clinton Child Care Center at Hamilton College has chosen two new teachers to serve on its staff. The present Program Director for the morning classes, Laura Dumouchel, will be leaving March 2 because of pregnancy. Ms. Dumouchel will be replaced by Ms. Helen Werner. Ms. Werner has a B.S. degree in Sociology with a minor in Education from the University of Rochester and has served on the Center's Board of Directors for the past two and a half years. Ms. Werner previously was Assistant Teacher at the Center in the mornings. The Assistant Teacher position vacated by Ms. Werner has been filled by Ms. Michelle Thieme of Clinton. Ms. Thieme holds an A.A.S. degree in Nursery Education from the State University of New York at Cobleskill. Previously, she served as an assistant teach at Albany Academy for Boys and has taught at Sauquoit Valley Day Care Center.

The Center also hopes to strengthen its staff with people wishing to volunteer to assist with ongoing activities. Any students who enjoy relating to children and wish to volunteer on a regular or occasional basis should call Betsy Gescheider at 853-8938.

Save Our Dogs

TO THE EDITOR:

This letter is in response to the article entitled "Canines to be canned?" (Spectator 2/23/79). Although we have no basic disagreement with the article, the Humane Society would like to state more strongly the current status of pets on campus.

As most people know, the trustees last year approved a proposal by the Committee on Student Life that would ban all pets from campus beginning in the Fall of 1979. Although the politics that led to this decision were questionable, the fact remains that many people (the trustees included) feel that dogs are a problem, and one that is very easily solved. How did those people come to feel that way? The answers are simple; because dogs are in classrooms, non-animal dorms, between you and your plate in Commons and are generally left free to run around and do whatever they want. Obviously, not all dogs fit into this category, just like not all freshmen in Dunham are into breaking windows, but like the case of Dunham frosh, the actions of a few reflect badly on the rest. The basic cause of the problem is that some animal owners do not bother to take care of their pets. The Humane Society is reduced to a core of unfortunate individuals who must go around checking up on animals and owners; a sort of pure police force.

In spite of that, we do like animals and we would like to see them on campus next year and in years to come. We also plan to organize an effort to reverse the trustee's decision. We ask everyone who like the dogs to help us in this regard. First of all, help to show that dogs are not a problem; don't let them into classroom buildings or dining halls. Do try to convince that guy down the hall that it is in no one's best interest that his mutt cruises campus from dawn till dusk. Secondly, please attend an organizational meeting of the Dogs Are Worthy of Good Standing (DAWGS) on Wednesday, March 14, 1979 at 7 p.m. in the Red Pit. Whether or not you own an animal please come; this is our last opportunity to combat the trustee's hasty decision. If you can't attend, but are willing to support the cause, please contact a member of the Humane Society.

HAMILTON HUMANE SOCIETY

More Letters to the Editor

The Buff & Blue Silent Band

TO THE EDITOR:

Your readers have reason to thank you for exposing, in your lead editorial of February 16, the machinations of Hamilton's administration: going big-time in fund-raising (what will happen to those devoted men now selling buff and blue pencils on the streets of New York City?) and in athletics (the "Today NESCAC Tomorrow the Big Eleven" bumper stickers are said to be already on hand in a secret warehouse); bringing off the dirty though ever so neat trick of arranging to have rock concerts on campus simultaneously underattended ("poor attendance always marks our concerts," you write) and overattended ("one is packed in so tight, it is impossible to move," your very next paragraph); standing idly by while students are subjected to rock music "bouncing off the walls and into the brain" (if that is not proof of complicity in high crimes and misdemeanors, what is? The excuse that the administrators were themselves incapacitated by the "150 decibals (sic)," while plausible, is just too self-serving to be acceptable.)

The most serious charge, however, turns out to be unfounded: President Carovano is in fact aware that big-time outdoor rock is essential to Hamilton's continued high ranking, if not its accreditation. Furthermore, he realizes that there can be no big-time athletics without a big-time marching band.

An ad just now placed by the college in the *Chronicle of Higher Elevation* asks for applicants for the position of "winner band director." The band to be directed is, according to the ad, to be known as the 1,600 Marching Deaf and Blue Decibelles, comprising 12 musicians and 1,588 undergraduates ("Hamilton believes in participatory activities") to carry the requisite amplifiers, speakers and lead-acid batteries. Since the equipment will be connected by 12 miles of wire, the director must be experienced in precision marching and formations. On the other hand prior musical training will not necessarily disqualify an applicant, Hamilton being an equal-opportunity employer.

Decibelles? That name appears to confirm rumors that the administration plans to turn Hamilton into the first women's college with a big-time football team.

Now you know why the fieldhouse will not be available for concerts. It will be needed for band practice, at least until full amplification is achieved. "That would compromise the building's structural integrity," a spokesman for the architects said.

There will not be a dry eye within 30 miles, depending on wind conditions, when the band strikes up the national anthem before games, and it may be safely assumed that opposing teams will be unable to hear their quarterback's signals. Ever again, for that matter. It's those little things that win ballgames, particularly in the absence of athletic scholarships. Fears that the band will cause far reaching changes in the weather of central New York, such as two consecutive sunny days, are probably exaggerated.

As you see, the handwriting is on the wall. One more thing before you go, however: is it true that a "winner football coach"—a job title unknown to me until you brought it to my attention, and which sounds truly ominous—is required by his contract to punch one fan or one ABC cameraman at least every second season, and one opposing player every ten years?

Until the arrival of the next *Spectator,* in which I hope to see this question answered by a definite yes or no, I'll just keep my ear to the ground: those band practices should not be hard to pick up only 90 miles away.

ERIC VON BROCKDORFF '55

Spectator Neglects

TO THE EDITOR:

I am extremely disillusioned and frustrated by the complete lack of coverage of Women's Energy Weekend by the Spectator. I take exception to Brian Middleton's excellent article "Of Morgan and Men" (which was not a review of the weekend's guest speaker Robin Morgan, but was rather an article on feminism.)

All the members of the Women's Energy Weekend committee and numerous others worked very hard and very long to put together one of the only student run programs offered to the school. We organized 16 provocative events all of which the Spectator obviously considered unworthy of campus wide coverage.

I am so tired of hearing students complain about the lack of stimulating activity present on the Hill; yet when a group of concerned people try to change this problem for their fellow students they are, at the least, ignored and, at the most, abused (we were subject to much unpleasant grafitti and many degrading verbal remarks). I suppose this is why we are always forced to pat ourselves on the back when we would much rather have had an objective reporter review the weekend. Am I forced to believe that this weekend is marked because it is associated with Kirkland; I would rather assume that we have grown beyond that, but there is little to show me so. Is it because a weekend about women is not worth anyone's time? There are no intelligent reasons for these types of attitudes, yet they exist because the students here are too closed minded to expose themselves to anything that might ruffle their comfortable beliefs a little. If this sounds harsh I am glad; I would like enough people to get angry enough at me so they will go out and prove me wrong. I believe that the Spectator has no excuse for considering Women's Energy Weekend an unimportant event and the students have no excuse for their apathy.

Let me end by saying that despite my anger and frustration I will not give up on this school. In organizing this weekend I met many people who are far from apathetic and I am very glad I had the chance to meet those people even though I did not always agree with their ideas; I would like to thank them for their energy and I hope that they too will not give up on this school. I think it is time for the apathetic masses out there to get off their asses and so something constructive.

GRACE LEO '79
CO-COORDINATOR OF
WOMEN'S ENERGY WEEKEND

Frats Pay Too

TO THE EDITOR:

I write in response to the totally uninformed viewpoint expressed by Arlene Smoler '79 (Spectator, March 2). Ms. Smoler tries to sound as if she is "in the know," but in fact is about as far out in left field as she can be. She takes the stance that the coeducational Hamilton of today has no "right to give fiscal support to single-sex organizations...by mowing their lawns" and providing other services. She may have a point there, but if Ms. Smoler had researched her arguments before making the accusations she would have found that she has no argument at all. Hamilton College gives no fiscal support whatsoever to fraternities. Every service offered to frats is paid for dearly or else is beneficial to the college to provide the service. For example, at Psi Upsilon we are charged $100 per month for very inconsistent trash collection. I am sure that Ms. Smoler would also be disappointed to learn that we are charged for getting our grass cut and all other work that the college does for us. She might, however, revel in the fact that the college collects room and board monies for the fraternities for free. This is, indeed, a service that fraternities appreciate, but a little arithmetic shows how this service is quite beneficial to the college also. For the estimated 225 students that live in and 450 that eat in fraternities, each semester the college collects roughly $310,000. The college does not, however, pay this amount back in one lump sum; instead, it spreads the payments out over the semester. Therefore, the college has free use of over $150,000 for over half of each semester before it forwards the money to the houses. This amount obviously isn't small change if used for cash flow for the college, or if it were deposited in a 5% savings account would yield about $1,250 for two months each semester. If this is "unfair" to anybody at all, it is unfair to the frats, but it certainly covers the cost of the billing!

Another point to be made is the support of fraternity alumni to the college. Although the Alumni Office has no figures, they have estimated that it is probably accurate that alumni of the college that were fraternity members give more consistently in the annual alumni drive than non-frat members.

For all the services and benefits the frats provide for Hamilton College (room, board, social life) that would otherwise be thrust upon the school, the frats get very little if any benefits from the college in return. Perhaps Ms. Smoler should look more into her subject next time before she starts slinging mud.

RICK STONE '79

Trackmen Capture Second

by Dave Foster

"I am extremely pleased with our effort as a team," coach Joe Kacevich stated after Hamilton's second place finish to Fredonia State, in last Sunday's five way track meet, held at the Fieldhouse.

"Individually there were no outstanding performances, but as a team we did as well as we have all season," Coach Kacevich observed. Indeed, the Continentals entered the meet without Billy Romaine, who is recovering from pneumonia, lost sprinter Omar Reid during the meet with a pulled muscle, and only won two individual events. Yet, through the performance as a team, the Conts were able to achieve a narrow second-place finish.

As the meet progressed, it soon became apparent that Fredonia State, defending Division III state champs, was going to win with ease. In fact, Fredonia State placed at least one man and several times as many as three men in every event. They tallied 97 points for the entire meet.

Therefore the real battle was for second place. The Continentals had to rely on a first place finish in the 3200 relay, and a fourth place finish by St. Lawrence to capture second place. Hamilton wound up with 43 points, Rochester had 41 points, St. Lawrence 40 and Alfred finished last with 21.

Jasinski Takes Shot

In what is becoming commonplace, Tom Jasinski won the shot-put, with a heave of 48 feet even. It was not his best effort of the season, but the smile was still there as the sophomore captured the event by a mere three inches.

In addition to Jasinski, the team's steadiest performer has been Bob Paige. Paige has not only won the 800 meters consistently but has reduced his winning time for the past thre meets. His winning time last Sunday was 1:58.8. Another strong effort was that of Art Comolli, who finished third amidst a very strong field, with a time of 51.4 in the 400 meter.

The next step for the Continentals is the Union Invitationals where twelve members of the squad have qualified. Tom Jasinski in the shot-put, Art Comolli in the 400 meters, Bob Paige in the 800 meters, Steve Strokis in the 55 yeard high hurdles, and the mile-relay, the 2 mile relay, and the distance medlev teams.

Meg Voita

Skaters Fall to Army.

Hockey

by Steve Culbertson

It was a mediocre end to a likewise season.

Bouncing back from recently romping Colby and being romped by Bowdoin the Hamilton hockey team took a 5-3 hazing last Thursday by the Cadets of West Point.

But for Jim Wall and Tim Graves however, it was a pretty good game. At least for the first two periods.

Army had a quick start in the game and began pelting Hamilton's netminder Fred Caswell. Eight shots were denied, but one slipped by to put the Cadets on the scoreboard. Graves and Paul Pillmore fed Wall for a quickie to knot the score. Hamilton was finally starting to play.

The second period belonged to the Blue. West Point scored a minute into the period, but the Wall from Graves combo (with some help from Mark Vallely) struck twice to give Hamilton a 3-2 edge.

Cadet goalie Dan Dorsey got lost on one of Wall's shots when the slap went off his shoulder and deftly dropped in behind him. he looked slightly bewildered.

The third period was an Army blitzkrieg as the Point tied up the game, won it, and then added one more to finalize the 5-3 score. Caswell was called upon for 27 saves while Dorsey made 19.

Notes

The Junior Varsity Hockey Team concluded its season last weekend by winning the Finger Lakes championship hockey tournament. On Saturday, the Blue blasted Broome Community College 8-0 in the Sage Rink. Donald Christakos led the way with 4 goals, and Jon Springer added 2. Doug Gray aided the Continental cause with 4 assists.

On Sunday, the squad travelled to Cornell to face-off against the Syracuse JV, who defeated Binghamton in the opening round. The score was tied at 3 at the end of two periods, but three goals by Hamilton in the third period, clinched the title, 6-3. Scott Bartlett was the star, tallying 3 goals. The JV squad completed the season with an 8-2 record.

The JV Basketball team also registered a winning season, winning 7 games, and losing 6, including an impressive win over the Colgate JV team. Rich Harvey led the team and in scoring with a 17.5 average, and Pat Ward was second with an 11.5 average. Ward was also the team's leading rebounder with a 10.6 average.

In the intramural basketball playoffs this week, The Who III won the "A" league by defeating DKE "A" 65-60 in the finals. No Game Tonight captured the "B" league crown by defeating Psi U "B" 50-38.

RAISE A LITTLE HELL IN PARADISE.

How do you feel about the idea of a party? If you can't stand them, don't waste your time on this invitation.

Because the party we're throwing has all the possibilities of reaching super proportions.

We've got all the right ingredients: good people, good music and good, cold adult beverages of your choice. And we've got a great place to celebrate. Nassau/Paradise Island College Week is going to be the best opportunity you'll have (before summer vacation) to bask in the sun and howl at the moon, both in the company of people who relate to the party philosophy.

Now, the fact that you'll be with a group of people doesn't mean you're headed for a "tour". This effort is going to be incredibly inexpensive but it's not a "package" type package. Everything's included as far as airfare and hotel are concerned, but at no time will anybody push you into a planned event or blow a whistle and pack you onto a museum-bound bus. We'll give you the itinerary, just for the record, but after the "Get Acquainted party" You're invited to improvise. O.K?

On with it.

Itinerary

SUNDAY
GET-ACQUAINTED PARTY featuring a live band. It will be an opportunity to meet one another and get acquainted with the island.

MONDAY
COLLEGE DAY AT THE BEACH. A full day of activities on the beach including "the first beer on the house," music and dancing on the beach. The special event will be a Fashion Show of the latest Bahamian styles. This will provide an opportunity for Island designers to display their talents to an important segment of the consumer population.

TUESDAY
A LIMBO PARTY at the College Week official hotel. Student Limbo contests with prizes to the winners.

WEDNESDAY
ATHLETIC COMPETITION. A day of competition in tennis, track and field, and other sports.

THURSDAY
COLLEGE WEEK RUM FESTIVAL To be sponsored by a leading rum distillery, it will feature live music and dancing, a complimentary rum cocktail.

FRIDAY FAREWELL COCKTAIL PARTY.

A Little Bit About What You Can Expect From Nassau & Paradise Island.

If you've never had the opportunity to visit the Bahamas before, don't let this one pass you by. There are reasons why the islands have attracted visitors for the last few hundred years, including 19th century tour groups consisting mostly of pirates.

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The Best Weather. Average temperature is 70° Farenheit. The best beaches. Paradise Island could easily be one of the world's most beautiful.

The best hangouts. Old forts and buildings, modern night spots, lively markets and good restaurants.

The best accommodations for the money. These people are wonderful hosts. Your hotel will have considerable charm and comfort.

And the best people. Bahamians depend on visitors for their livelihood. So, even though they're friendly to begin with, they'll make an extra effort to shake the hand that feeds them. All things considered, there's one way you're *not* going to have a really good time.

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☐ Jan. 27-Feb. 3		☐ Mar. 31-Apr. 7	

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NASSAU & PARADISE ISLAND. BAHAMAS COLLEGE WEEK.

Spectator Sports

Hamilton Balance Keys Triumph in Tournament

by Lee Berner

Paced by a stellar performance from All-American Cedric Oliver and one of their most balanced attacks of the season, the Hamilton Continentals crushed Plattsburgh State, 83-65, to capture the 7th Annual ECAC Upstate New York Post-Season Tournament, last Saturday.

The triumph, which was Hamilton's second of the season over Plattsburgh, extended their homecourt winning streak to 47 games, and gave the Continentals a 23-3 record for the season, matching last year's as their best ever.

The game marked the final appearance of Cedric Oliver in Hamilton uniform. Playing in his 104th game, a school record, Oliver, the Tournament's Most Valuable Player, finished with 2356 points for his career and 683 for the season, both school records.

In the championship game, Plattsburgh opened with a unique triangle-two defense. Three Plattsburgh defenders played a zone, while the other two played man-to-man against Hamilton's top two scorers, Oliver and Kevin Grimmer. Due to this defense, and some fine outside shooting by Kevin Baldswin and Joe Porcelli, as well as strong inside play by Paul Einsmann, Plattsburgh gave the Continentals all they could handle in the first half.

The early moments of the first half were fairly tight as Hamilton countered Plattsburgh's offense with good outside shooting by Bill Southworth and strong inside moves by Bruce Weir. With about 12 minutes left in the half, however, Plattsburgh had its biggest lead of the game at 22-17. At this point, the Continentals began to bring the ball upcourt quickly in order to prevent Plattsburgh from setting up the defense. The results were immediate. Kevin Grimmer got free and hit a short jumper to pull the Conts within 3. Following a trade-off of baskets, Cedric Oliver began to assert himself.

Oliver Takes Charge

Oliver, who scored only two points in the first ten minutes of the game, hit a rebound basket and was fouled by Paul Einsmann with 9:50 left in the half. The foul by Einsmann, Plattsburgh's top rebounder, was his third, limiting the Cardinals' effectiveness on the boards. Oliver's free throw knotted the score at 24; then he scored two more baskets in the next minute to give the Conts a lead they never relinquished.

Plattsburgh proved to be tough, however, and the Continentals led by only 3, 40-37, at the half. Despite his slow start, Oliver had 13 points in the half, and Weir added 11.

Hamilton opened the second half strong, and threatened to break the game open, but Plattsburgh refused to quit and trailed by only 2, 52-50, with 11:56 left in the game.

At this point, Hamilton put on a dazzling display of team basketball which ripped Plattsburgh's triangle-two to shreds and secured the championship. Baskets by Southworth, John Magee, Oliver and Grimmer gave Hamilton a 60-53 lead with 8:08 left. Plattsburgh had to switch to a man-to-man defense at this point. For most clubs, a man-to-man defense against Hamilton proves fatal since Oliver is virtually unstoppable against single coverage.

Five in Double Figures

In this game, it was not only Oliver. All five Continental starters had a hand in destroying Plattsburgh's defense. For the first time since December, five Continental players scored in double figures.

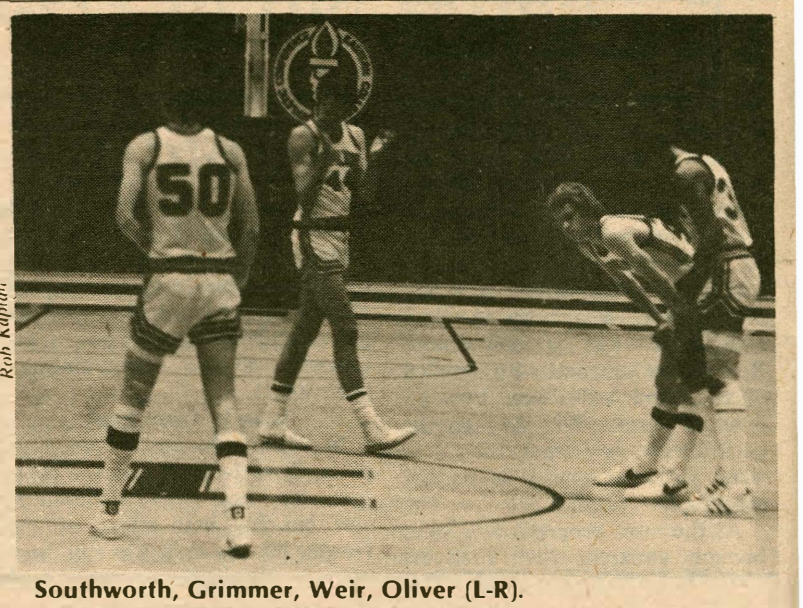
With 4:38 left, Bruce Weir rebounded a missed Hamilton shot and hit the basket and was fouled, and Hamilton led 69-57. Following a Plattsburgh basket, Cedric Oliver put the lead back at 12 with a move normal people only dream about. With 1:53 left, Oliver hit his final basket in a Hamilton uniform and left the game, with the other starters, to a standing ovation from an appreciative crowd. The final score was 83-65, and Hamilton won the tournament for the second time in 4 years.

Oliver led Hamilton with 25, Weir added 16, Grimmer and Southworth scored 14 and Magee had 10 to go with his 12 assists. Grimmer and Oliver were stalwarts on the boards, snaring 15 and 12 rebounds respectively. Weir added 10 rebounds to aid the Hamilton cause.

Coach Tom Murphy was happy with his team's performance. He called it "a good team effort." Murphy added that despite the fact that Plattsburgh geared their defense to stopping Oliver and Grimmer, they had 39 points between them.

Hobart Tried Slowdown

The previous night, in the semifinals of the tournament, the Continentals defeated Hobart, a team they had also beaten earlier in the season, 79-66. Hobart played an entirely different type of game than in the first encounter between the teams when Hamilton romped 92-70. Instead of playing at Hamilton's pace, Hobart used a slowdown, delay offense which puzzled the Hamilton defense throughout the first half. In addition, Cedric Oliver was obviously favoring his injured leg and only scored 5 points in the half. Fortunately, however, timely shooting by Kevin Grimmer and Bill Southworth, who had 10 points each, kept the Continentals in the game, and they trailed by only four, 35-31, at the half.



Rob Kaplan

Southworth, Grimmer, Weir, Oliver (L-R).

Hamilton Coach Murphy said after the game that "he expected the slowdown." He noted that Hobart had tried to play Hamilton's game in the first encounter and it didn't work.

Murphy changed tactics in the second half. He had the Continentals employ a full-court press to try and break the Hobart slowdown. The move paid off immediately. The Blue opened the second half with a pair of baskets by Cedric Oliver (who seemed to forget about his injury) and a basket by Kevin Grimmer to take the lead at 37-35. The Hobart squad regained its composure and recaptured the lead at 42-39 with 13:37 left in the game.

Garcia Sparks Blue

Murphy then made a daring move; the kind of move that lets observers know that he has as much to do with the team's success as the players. Noticing that Hobart had two small guards in the game, Murphy sent Frank Garcia, one of the quickest men on the squad, into the game, to play alongside John Magee. Noting their size, Murphy said, "I usually can't get away with two small guards." In addition, Garcia normally is the back-up point guard, and has not filled the other guard position much this season.

Nevertheless, the move worked. Garcia, coming up with a pair of key steals, provided Hamilton with the spark necessary to break Hobart's slowdown. Garcia's second steal, with about 11 minutes left in the game gave Hamilton a lead it never relinquished. He intercepted an inbounds pass and hit a driving lay-up to put Hamilton ahead 51-49.

With Hobart behind, they had to give up their slowdown offense. When this occurred, Hamilton's big men, Kevin Grimmer and Cedric Oliver (who made up his mind that his leg would not bother him, according to Murphy) took over. Scoring 16 of the team's next 18 points, they gave Hamilton a 69-55 lead with 4:15 left in the game, and Hamilton coasted to a 79-66 victory.

Oliver, who scored 22 points in the second half, led Hamilton with 27; Grimmer added 20 to go with his 16 rebounds. Randy Hudson, Hobart's stylish, but erratic forward, led his team with 16 points. For the game, Hamilton shot a phenomenal 65% (31 for 48).

All-Tourney Team

In the other semifinal game Friday night, Plattsburgh streaked to an 11-0 lead and topped Elmira, 62-57. Baldwin had 13 points, and Einsmann and Petioni had 12 each for the winners, Keith Bennett led Elmira with 24.

In addition to Oliver's MVP award, Grimmer, Southworth, and Magee were named to the all-tournament team along with Kevin Baldwin, Paul Einsmann and Tony Petioni of Plattsburgh. Oliver has won the MVP award of this tournament all four years he has played in it.

Reed an All-Star

by Mark Grewe

"Who says sports at Hamilton can't take you places?" asks Dave Reed, co-captian of the Continental soccer team. Reed has been selected to the North All-Star team in the First Annual North-South Soccer Bowl, to be held in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla, on March 16, at Lockhart Stadium.

The game matches the best players from New York State against the best of Florida in a game that is guaranteed to draw pro scouts. While Reed does not seriously expect any offers, he is curious "to see how I match up against a lot of other outstanding player." Reed welcomes the challenge.

The North squad is composed of all-state players from schools like Cornell, Cortland, and Oneonta, which have indoor soccer programs. Because Hamilton does not, Reed will be at a disadvantage. he won't go into the game without practice though. The North-South Soccer Bowl Committee is paying the expenses including air fare and room of the players so they can work out for a week in the Florida sun.

Striking Out Winter Sports

by Mike Denney

Alright, everybody back to work. Basketball season is over. Hockey season is over. Swimming season is over. Ended. finished. Kaput. You faculty can go back to teaching or correcting papers or whatever else you had to sacrifice for basketball games. As for you students—anyone remember studying? We did it last December, before Winter Term. Well, it's time to start again.

Alas, I cannot join you. I'm sorry. Yu'll have to have a dean's list without me. I have been bitten by winter sports fever. Life used to be so simple. I play tennis every now and again in the summer and have given up running at least three times. In intramural basketball, I was what is known as a "defensive specialist," that is, someone who can't shoot, can't dribble, and even has trouble passing. The days passed quietly, and thoughts of athletic activity were quickly stifled. That was until January, when one of my roommates offered to teach me how to play squash. Walking through Root Glen was pretty much out, so I agreed.

I had seen people playing it before, and it looked like fun, kind of like tennis in a box. Sure, the ball is a little smaller, and having a smaller racket is not exactly proper compensation, but the two games looked a lot alike and I reasoned that my tennis skills would hold me in good stead. "Well, it if gets too bad," I mused, "you can just ease up and let him win a few."

Not quite. Gone were the opportunities for my deadly two-handed backhand and my special overhead lob, the envy of every ten-year-old I play. And another thing. In tennis, one can dash madly from side to side chasing well-placed shots. I do it all the time. In squash, one does so only at the expense of one's face. Anyway, I lost. Seven games for him, no games for me.

Did I despair? "No," I rationalized, banging my head against my locker, "it was only our first game. You'll get better. Next time you may even get some points." Besides, the way I saw it, squash is inherently meaningless, and therefore quite attractive, for I have an odd sense of what is important. I have left some of the greatest novels in the history of the English language unfinished with maybe fifty pages to read, but give me the New York Times crossword puzzle, or a book on juggling, or even a Lego set, and I will not rest. Some people call it wasting time, but I prefer to think of it as persistence in the face of the obvious metaphysical shallowness of man's existence on earth.

And squash looked like it was right up my alley. It was fun, it was challenging, and it was easy to forget about once it was over. Ah, but who would be my next victim? It was apparent after playing my other two roommates that that had both taken summer school courses with Pakistani tutors and were just a little better than I was. but his point, of course, I was actually winning points, and had even managed to win a game by equipping my racket with steel spikes. Apparently this was illegal.

In a fit of male chauvinism, I then asked a girl I knew to play, figuring I'd never have a better chance to win a whole squash match. I mean, I should be able to beat almost any girl in sports, right? Especially the only one I know who can play squash. "Remember," I reminded myself, "don't rub it in. You don't want to antagonize her. Let her win a few games."

I did—five out of eight. Jocko Denney was his usual whiz on the court, wielding his racket like a precision salami, calmly picking himself up after each volley, and twice mistaking his knee for the ball. I was, of course, the perfect gentleman, making no excuses and congratulating her on a hard won victory. She was simply a better squash player than I was. "In a pig's eye," I thought, my male ego quickly coming to my rescue as we left the court, "it must be biorhythms."

Since then, however, the second week in February, the voice of reason has prevailed. If fact, I have not played at all. It is much too meaningful to me right now, and I want nothing to do with it. It's not that I'm going back to studying, though—I'm learning how to play handball. I don't know any girls who play handball.

Judo on the Hill

by Jim Morris

Unbeknownst to most Hamilton students, the Judo Club is enjoying its sixth year of existence on the Hill. The club was started at Kirkland College as part of the volunteer athletic program and was, through the support of Athletic Director Gene Long, continued at Hamilton after last year's merger.

Headed by Connie Halporn, Kirkland '78 and the present Assistant Director of Audio Visual Services at Hamilton, the Judo club meets once a week for the entire school year, except Winter Term. The club's instructor is Gene Romeo, a black belt in judo and a teacher at the Utica Y.M.C.A. He is often assisted by his wife Nelda who holds a brown belt.

Although technically one of the martial arts, judo is practiced as a sport in the United States. Judo is a Japanese word meaning "gentle way." Thus, this form of jujitsu uses "throwing and pinning techniques as opposed to the kicking and punching of karate," says Halporn.

At present, the club has 18 student and staff members with skill levels ranging from beginner to third degree brown belt. Two club members, Stew Stryker '81 and Kevin Smith '81, competed in the Eastern Regionals held in Troy, N.Y. on Feb. 25 as part of a field of approximately 60 participants. Stryker finished fifth and Smith took sixth in their respective weight classes. They were the first members to compete outside the club.

The club is now meeting every Monday from 8-10 p.m. in the fieldhouse. The program is free and all those interested in participating or observing are encouraged to attend the club's sessions.